

ARMY SONGS

Tunes—The Cross now covers, 112; Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111; Song Book, 433.

I stand all bewildered with wonder,
And gaze on the ocean of love,
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace like a heavenly dove.

Chorus.

The Cross now covers my sins,
The past is under the Blood;
I'm trusting in Jesus for all,
My will is the will of my God.

I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that stretch me free;
But when I had ceased from my
struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me.

He laid His hand on me and healed
me,
And made me be every whit whole;
I touched the hem of His garment,
And glory came thrilling my soul.

Tunes—I will follow Thee, 144;
This is why I love, 159.

2 Brightly beams our Father's
mercy,
From His lightning evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

Chorus.

Let the lower lights be burning,
Send a gleam across the wave;
Some poor, fainting, struggling sea-
man
You may rescue, you may save.

Dart the night of sin has retired,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
Some poor seaman, tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbour,
In the darkness may be lost!

Tunes—Hallelujah to the Lamb, 33;
Manchester, 47; Song Book, 326.

3 Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
This music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and Heaven should
hear.

Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

I'll speak the honour of Thy name,
With my last labouring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in my
arms,
The Conqueror of death.

Tunes—Behold the Lamb, 122; Det-
ter World, 121; Song Book, 13.

4 Behold! behold the Lamb of
God,
On the cross.
For us He shed His precious Blood,
On the cross.

Oh, hear that all-important cry,
"Wily perish, Blood-bought sinner,
why?"
Draw near and see your Saviour die,
On the cross.

Behold His arms extended wide,
Behold His bleeding hands and side,
The sun withholds its rays of light,
The heavens are clothed in shades
of night.

While Jesus does with devils fight,
Come, sinners, see Him lifted up,
He drinks for you the bitter cup,
The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake.

While Jesus doth Salvation make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake.

THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and will also visit other large centres. Further particulars will be announced later.

A Day at The Army Farm
(CLARKSONS)

12 HOURS ON THE BALMY
SHORE OF LAKE ONTARIO.

Toronto Civic Holiday, August 4th
THE COMMISSIONER,

We hope, may be welcomed home from his visit to the Old Land, on this occasion.

BOOK THE DATE — — — — — COME IN CROWDS

Ample provision has been made for visitors to obtain refreshments on the grounds at reasonable rates.

Round Trip Ticket: 50c. Children: 25c.

COLONEL GASKIN

Dovercourt (Musical Festival),
July 28.

BRIGADIER POTTER

Whitby, July 27.

MAJOR AND MRS. FINDLAY.

Riverdale, July 27.

MAJOR MCLEAN

Winnipeg, July 27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN McAMMOND.

Minico, July 27.

ADJUTANT CORNISH.

Fenelon Falls, July 26 and 27.

Windsor, Ont.

Much of the presence of God was felt in all the meetings of Sunday, July 28. At night, Mrs. Adjutant Cooper spoke on Esther, and one soul surrendered.

Open-air work is having much success. Great crowds attend the meetings, two of which are in operation every Sunday afternoon and evening.

The Juniors had their picnic at Belle Isle on July 1st. They had a splendid time, with a good attendance. The Band is meeting with good success in its new instrument scheme. Almost every night sees the Bandmen either serenading or giving musical meetings here and there in the interests of their scheme.

STAFF-CAPTAIN PEACOCK.

Moose Jaw, July 24 and 25.

Weyburn, July 26 and 27.

Souris, July 28.

Winnipeg, 11, August 3.

ADJUTANT HARKIRK.

Ingersoll, August 9 and 10.

ADJUTANT BYERS.

Gloucester, July 26 and 27.

New Waterford, July 28.

New Aberdeen, July 29.

Whitney Pier, July 30.

Sydney, July 31.

North Sydney, August 1.

Sydney Mines, August 2 and 3.

North Sydney, August 4.

Hespeler.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 28 and 29, we had with us Captain Clayton of Hamilton. His addresses were inspiring and helpful. Two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. One surrendered his pipe and tobacco, and got gloriously saved.

Dunnville.

Good week-end, July 28 and 29, led by Captain Eva Daniels and Lieutenant Jessie Baileff, assisted by Cadet Nellie Anger. Meetings were well attended, and a back-sider returned to God in the Sunday night's meeting. All papers sold.

An application for Officership has been received at Buenos Ayres from a doctor in San Paulo, Brazil.

Newfoundland Congress

THE COMMISSIONER

ACCOMPANIED BY THE CHIEF-SECRETARY, MAJOR DESBRISAY, AND ADJUTANT DEBOW, WILL VISIT NEWFOUNDLAND, AND CONDUCT CONGRESS GATHERINGS AS FOLLOWS:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16TH.—Great welcome meeting in the St. John's Citadel.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17TH.—11 a.m. United Holiness Meeting. 3 P.M.—Lecture in the College Hall. General William Booth.

7 P.M.—Salvation meeting in the College Hall.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY AUGUST 18TH AND 19TH AND 20TH.—Councils for Officers and Teachers.

The Next Sessions for Field and Social Work commence on Thursday Sept. 25th.

Willing Workers are Wanted.

WE ARE
Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Card)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Columns, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

5451. JOHNSTON, JAMES, or JAMES JOHNSTON. Left Drummond, 50, 77, 78, 79, Ireland, about 18 years ago. When last heard of was in Buffalo, Ontario, a store. Now aged about 45. His youngest sister was left in widow about three years ago in Ireland. She is anxious for news. She came to Canada last October. Her address is Mrs. Susan Rees, c/o Mr. M. H. Hays, 100, 101, 102, No. 1, Blackwater P.O., Ont.

5452. JONES, FRANK, Age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in., medium build, brown eyes, light hair, formerly a farmer; last heard of in March, 1912, near St. Quebec.

5453. JONES, THOMAS, Age 34, height 5 ft. 10 in., medium build, blue eyes, ruddy complexion, from mother by trust last letter received December 17, 1912, which stated he was working in Calgary.

5454. AASLAND, OTTO, Norwegian, age 46, tall, slender; last heard of one year ago, his address being the Mrs. Otto Aasland, South Hill, Western, B.C.

5455. IVSKAL, ANDERS ENOE, HILFEN, alias A. L. Aas, Norwegian, age about 51, medium build, fair complexion, in 1908 he was in a camp somewhere in the Province of Quebec, had worked at various odd jobs. Friends anxiously awaiting.

5456. AAS, KARL, BERNHART, or KARL-OTTO, Norwegian, age 40 or 42, tall, dark, formerly a sailor; supposed to have stayed in Canada sometime after 1908. Mother, aged 85, very anxious to hear from him; believe she died.

5457. NYLAND, HENRY, Norwegian, age 36, medium build, fair complexion, supposed to have come to North Dakota in 1904. Mother very anxious to hear from him.

5458. WILLIAMS, WILLIAM, Came to Canada about 30 years ago from England. Was employed as a domestic driver in P. M. E. he is believed to have gone to the States. If the above named will communicate with the above officer he will be of assistance in his search.

5459. COPPEY, JOHN J. Canadian, age 25, height 5 feet 11 1/2 inches, weight 152 lbs., dark complexion, black hair, turning grey, married, occupation painter; last heard of 1 year ago last address, Frederick, Indiana County, Indiana. Right arm shorter than left.

5460. KILLINGTON, BRUCE OTTO, Canadian, age 21, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 135 lbs., fair complexion, brown hair, married, occupation labourer; last heard of August 10, 1912; last known address, Calgary.

5461. McMAHON, WILLIAM HUGH, English, age 41, height 5 ft. 3 in., weight 145 lbs., fair complexion, brown hair, married, occupation labourer; last heard of 1 year ago last address, Indiana County, Indiana. Right arm shorter than left.

5462. RELATIVES OF MRS. DUFF. The daughter of William Anderson in distress of securing some information regarding her father or her mother, James Campbell. Her mother's name, Horrie Duff, of Quebec, Canada. This daughter was last raised from parents when she was 40 years of age.

5463. GIBLIN, PATRICK, Age 74, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, was a farmer; last heard of 12 years ago, last address, Mrs. Albert P.O., Strathmore, Alberta. He was sent to this address, but returned, not meeting since last August 1912.

5464. FRENCH, Wm. H., Age 47, height 5 ft. 10 in., blue eyes, light hair, weight 150 lbs., age 45; came for 8 years last known address, South Fort George, B.C. Sister, Mrs. French, Woodhill, Stuen.

5465. HICK, Wm. WILSON, Native of Newfoundland, height about 5 ft. 10 in., black eyes and hair, married, straight features, left thumb slightly deformed or maimed; last heard of by the family August 2nd, 1911; worked in Colby, U.S.A. Appears to have been heard of in Mexico.

1903. Information wanted by Mrs. Dunfield, Solicitors, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

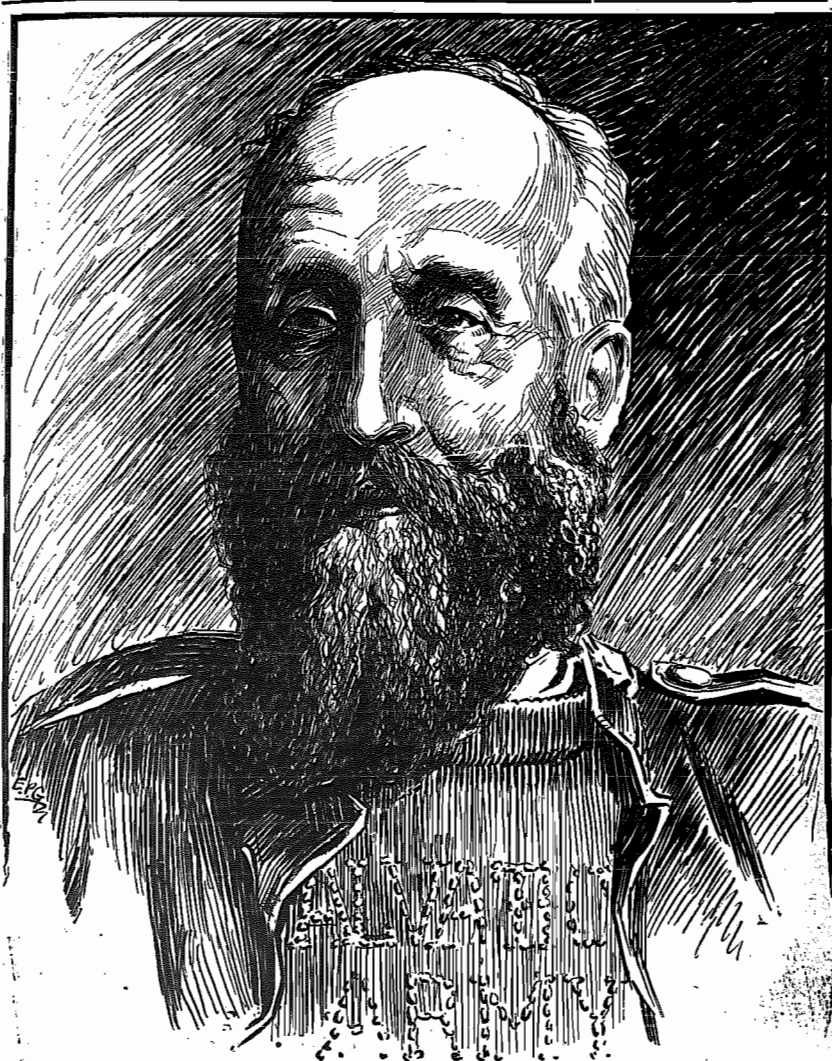
THE
WAR CRY.
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 3, 1913.

DAVID M. REES, Commissioner.

Price, Two Cents.



Commissioner Railton, who Died Suddenly in Germany.

(See Page 2)

ONI ONI MY SOUL!

(By Mrs. Staff-Captain Arnold.)

My task was done,
With buoyant hope yet anxious
thought,
I viewed it o'er and o'er again,
Had good success my labour
brought,
Or all my toiling been in vain?
In letters as of flaming fire,
To burn my heart, torment my
brain,
I spelled what meant result so dire—
Failure and loss, no hope of gain,
And shall I sit and mourn my loss?
No! Up and at it keener for
Defeat to conquer, harriers cross,
Then brightly gleamed the vic-
tor's star,
Success had won.

Life's struggles past,
I stand before the Great White
Throne.

What of the failures, faults, and
fears,
To which my heart has been so
true?

Bringing regrets and bitter tears?
No hope, no hope beyond the grave,
'Tis here a conqueror I must be,
And rise above each cruel wave,
Which threatens to sweep over
me.

On, on, my soul, to perfect love,
On, on, to prove redeeming grace,
On, on, to realms of bliss above,
Where I shall see my Saviour's
face,
And Heaven at last!

MOTHER'S BRAVE STAND.

By Mrs. Adjutant Mercer, St.
Thomas.

I have never forgotten the effort
it meant to my mother to commence
Family Prayer in our house. I was
about eight years of age, and my
mother had got converted in a cot-
tage meeting. Next morning she
said to father: "I would like to read
from God's Word and have prayer."
He replied: "Not with me!" and
took his hat and walked out.
This kind of thing lasted for
months, but my mother held on, and
father eventually got converted and
joined with her in Family Worship.
He has now gone to the Glory Land.
Of course, the memory of this has
never left me.

I also feel how necessary it is
in every home. I also know how hard
it is in some homes to hold it every
day, but I would urge every mother
and father never under any circum-
stances to let the Sabbath pass with-
out getting the family together for
prayer, and to try all the time to do
it daily.

1. Pray for much blessing to at-
tend the Congress in Newfoundland.
2. Pray for great inspiration to
come to all Summer Conventions
and Conferences.

3. Pray for Officers just reaching
Arctic Fields.

SUN, August 8—Cursing the King,
2 Samuel 16:1-14.

MON, August 9—Friend and Foes,
2 Samuel 16:15-20.

TUES, August 10—Abalom slain,
2 Samuel 17:15-16.

WED, August 11—Selfish Affec-
tion, 2 Samuel 18:10-33.

THURS, August 12—King and
More, 2 Samuel 19:1-15.

FRI, August 13—Charge of Solo-
mon, 2 Samuel 21:1-16.

SAT, August 14—The Pestilence,
2 Samuel 24:10-25: 1 Chronicles
21:1.

Summer Sunshine.
May I reach
That purest heaven; be to other
souls
The cup of strength in some great
agony.

Local Officers in the Making.

THE DUTIES OF A CORPS CADET GUARDIAN—RESPON- SIBILITIES FOR THE CANDIDATES.

THE chief recruiting
ground probably for
our Field and Local
Officers is in the ranks
of that useful Organi-
zation, the Corps Cadets. In the
earlier days, when The Army was
young, we drew our preachers, in
harmony with our late beloved
General's immortal declaration, from
the public-house. In the very nature
of things we have moved on con-
siderably since those days. Many
of our first devoted Officers, drawn
from the ranks of sin, have now left
behind them a generation of young
people, thousands of whom have
never been down the path of por-
tury and sin and shame.

Shielded from every blighting in-
fluence, guarded with the tender
care of saved parents, knowing no-
thing but The Army, they have
grown up strong in soul and mind
and body, well equipped to take
their part in leading on The Army
of future days to greater conquests
than we have ever seen.

Others Might Benefit.

The people entrusted with the
particular duty of recruiting, train-
ing in the Corps, and preparing for
wider service the young people who
possess the necessary convictions
and qualifications, are the Corps
Cadets' Guardians. It is of these
comrades we would say a few words.
We have, thanks be to God, a
great number of Corps Cadets en-
rolled already, but there are very
many other Young People in Corps
up and down the land who would
benefit materially by the course
of study provided, by the oversight
of the Guardians, and by the help-
ful influence of the Corps Cadets.
A little explanation and encourage-
ment will often suffice to rope in
young people who have not hitherto
given the subject any serious
thought.

After such a course of study and
preparation, it is quite certain that
whether ultimately engaged in Field
or Local Officership, all our young
people would be much better able
to perform the duties required of
them in their work for God and The
Army. The Guardian's first care
is to link them up.

The Corps Cadets' Guardian is
also responsible for the spiritual wel-
fare of the Corps Cadets' Can-
didates. This will make any de-
mands upon his own soul, as well

as upon his sympathy, tact, and
knowledge of character and tem-
perament. The great variety of na-
tures, circumstances, occupations,
etc., will probably make it necessary
to deal differently with every one in
order to help them, and it is obvious
that the Guardian will need to be
in close touch with God in order to
meet the demands of his flock. Power
with God will carry with it
power with souls, and the Guardian
who lives in the atmosphere and
habit of prayer will be endowed with
all the wisdom required for his
task.

How to Keep Healthy.

One of the best ways to keep a
healthy soul is to be actively engaged
in the faith, and the Corps
Cadets' Guardian will no doubt find
that the most helpful method to
adopt with Corps Cadets is to keep
them always in "the firing line."
Their opportunities, capacities, and
so forth are, of course, considerably
varied, but with the many depart-
ments open for service it should be
possible to give every Cadet some-
thing definitely to do. Speaking in
open-air and indoor meetings, lead-
ing meetings, Company Guard
duties, visitation, "War Cry" selling,
and other duties will suggest them-
selves to the Guardian as openings
for the energies and abilities of his
Cadets. They will feel their weak-
ness, no doubt, but that fact will
drive them to their knees for power
from God to do their work, and thus
assist their spiritual life as well as
develop their talents.

Kind Word and Helping Hand.

When for any reason a Candidate
has been declined, the Corps Cadets'
Guardian will make it his business
to cheer and encourage him in every
way possible. The first few days
will probably be a time of sore trial
and disappointment, and kindly
word and helping hand will be much
needed. Moreover, the cause should
be discovered if possible, and any
weakness or lack of ability must be
judiciously dealt with, with a view
to improvement, so that later on, af-
ter a period of further training in
the Corps, the Candidate may apply
again with better hope of accep-
tance.

We should specially urge that the
comrades referred to should main-
tain their connection with the Corps
Cadets' class and operations. Do
not let this link be severed!

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

Kindle generous ardour, feed pure
love,
Beget the smiles that have no
cross,
Be the sweet presence of a good
diffused,
And in diffusion even more intense,
So shall I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the
world.

Happiness is nothing but that in-
ward, sweet delight that will arise
from the harmonious agreement be-
tween our will and God's will.

The Joy of Living.

No human being has ever attained
to such high standards of living that
there was nothing higher to work
for. What a blessing this is! For
there is no such joy in life like the

reaching out, after high standards
and working toward them. Those
who are content to live by any
lower standard than the highest they
are conscious of know nothing of
the real joy of life.

Those who are closest to God
show the least strain in their lives.
The only real strain in life is the tug
of pulling away from God. The
more nearly we get into oneness
with Him and His will, the more
completely we have God and the
universe working with us instead of
against us. It is the way of the
transgressor that is hard. Christ's
yoke is the only strain-causing har-
ness we can ever wear. But we can
always discover ways of fitting our
lives into it more perfectly, and this
is His never-ceasing invitation to
greater joy.

SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT

Pointers and Reflections for Old Moments.

The writer of the following notes
says he has something to shout
about, and that when he goes to
write, all the great things I had
taken to the tall woods, and a dozen
pens and typewriters cannot harness
worse than again. Had habits grow
to carry a scribbler for nothing down
sundry valuable and other notes, but
in the words of an Army chorus, I
don't know where they're gone to,
but I haven't got them now! He
did some ruminating, however, and
here is the result:

Are you still forgiven? Miss
are: I got saved on July 12th, 1886.
Hallelujah!

Are you sanctified? Call it what
you like—holiness, the second bless-
ing or a clean heart—the name is
not of first importance. Are you
positive that you possess it? Can
you shout about it? Or is it merely
the skeleton of an old ghost in the
closet—just a reminder of what once
was?

If thou dost not well, sin lieth
at the door.
I thank God for the ever-pen-
etrating witness of God's spirit
with mine, that I am His kept
and unspotted, ready for the great
Inspector to call even without warn-
ing. To Jesus the glory be!

Born again and holiness doctrines
have, alas! gone to head with many
"Gospel-powders." Where-heaving
no bricks, but with some people it
is almost as scarce as hens' teeth
to hear these doctrines and practices
spoken of as a part of a Christian's
outfit. And, too many so-called con-
verts are given to understand that
being born again means simply asso-
ciation with the Lord's people, and
that holiness is a blessing that
comes by the mere passage of time.

Oh, great gods, wake somebody up
and tell them how terrible hell is, and
a fierce rampart through the Domi-
on of Canada, in the West particu-
larly; they are, greed after money
and the devil's work, and I can't
preach a sermon a hundred
miles long every day of the year, or
rather twice a year; one against sel-
fishness and the other against
whiskey. But seeing I cannot do
that, will you just promise the Lord
yourself that you will pray once a
day that the people's hearts may
turn bitter and sick at the sight and
thought of strong drink. Earnest
prayer to God can work miracles.
Try it.

I thank God that the god of this
world has no mortgage on me.
I am the happiest man I ever met,
and wouldn't swap my experience
even with yours. The grace of our
Lord Jesus Christ is with me. Help
yourself to your share of it—S.

PORTRAITS FOR THE "CRY"

Correspondents will help the Ed-
itorial Staff if, in sending portraits
for publication in "The War Cry,"
they will send them in the form of
their utmost to secure photographs
taken in Army uniform.

When the clouds seem all around
you.

When there's nothing to relieve
The darkness of your prospect,
And no light you can perceive,
Just keep smiling, smiling, SMILE.

ING,
No matter what befalls,
And don't forget to keep it up
And SHINE INSIDE.

HAVE just been privi-
leged to conduct the
opening services at
Yorkton, a charming
town of North-East
Saskatchewan with a popu-
lation of nearly five thousand, and a
town which has developed greatly
in the few years. It has some
magnificent buildings, amongst the
number being the Post-Office, the
Town Hall, Hudson's Bay Store,
bank buildings, schools, St. Patrick
Hall, and several beautiful churches.
There are also charming residential
sections, and altogether the town
is a live, up-to-date community.

It has a mixed population, but
its people are certainly ambitious
and energetic.

The town is an important point
on the C. P. R. main line from Win-
nipeg in Edmonton, and lies 279
miles north-west of Winnipeg.

The pioneer Officers are Captain
Ester Grey, formerly of South
Edmonton, and Lieutenant Eva
Trout, from the Training College.
We were treated with extreme kind-
ness by all, from His Worship,
Mayor Livingstone, to the small boy
on the street. Many people ex-
pressed their delight over the ap-
pearance of the poke bonnet and
The Army drum on the street. A
leading minister, whom we met on
the street, said he was glad we had
come to Yorkton, and wished us
success, and at the same time placed
his church at our disposal for the
opening services if we required it.

Such kindness may not be preva-
lent everywhere, but, then, we are
in the West, and that makes all
the difference.

VANCOUVER'S SOCIAL WORK

Progress During Last Few Weeks.

Ensign Marshall, of the Social
Work in Vancouver, has issued the
report of the Employment and Po-
lice Court departments for the
month of June (says "The Vancou-
ver Daily Province") and the re-
turns show a gratifying increase in
the usefulness of the work over all
previous periods. During the month
the Social work afforded accommo-
dation with beds for 1,618 men, of
25 cents, 85 beds at 20 cents, 390
beds at 15 cents, and 111 free beds,
while during the same period 115
men were supplied with free meals.
In the Free Labour Bureau, four
men were provided with permanent
positions and 176 with temporary
work.

Of the police and magistrates,
the Ensign received 21 men, and
these men were supplied during the
month with 86 meals and 45 beds,
while 25 articles of clothing were
supplied for their needs. Situations
were found for 26 of these men, and
only two were returned to the po-
lice as incorrigibly lazy and shiftless.
In the department of Prison Work,
Ensign Marshall and his assistants
conducted sixteen meetings in the
prisons, including 5 at New West-
minster, 5 at Ottawa Prison Farm, 3
at the County Jail, and 2 at the
Boys' Industrial Home. In addi-
tion a full Band Festival was given
during the month at the Okla Prison Farm.

It has been decided to make an
immediate start with the proposed
Industrial Home on Lansdowne
Avenue. The building will be of
brick, and the foundations will be

How we Opened Yorkton.

RECEPTION OF THE ARMY AND INCIDENTS OF THE FIRST WEEK-END CAMPAIGN.

"The War Cry" was well received,
and the Officers quickly disposed of
the first supply. The old salutation
of "Buy a 'Cry' sir!" was evidently
familiar to many.

never sounded so sweet and was
never sung by a more earnest, an-
xious band than on this occasion;
and the crowd—well, they came in
all directions in spite of the muddy
streets and damp sidewalks, until
Broadway seemed all alive! Some



Main Street, Yorkton. The Cross in the centre of the street indicates the first open-air stand.

The opening shot was fired on
Broadway, in front of the Union
Bank, on the Saturday night of our
campaign. The weather all day had
been very unpleasant, rain having
fallen constantly, but a little after
eight at night it cleared, and we
were able to hold our open-air.
There were about five in all, the Of-
ficers, Captain Grey and Lieutenant
Trout, Captain Ben Rogers, from
England, Bro. Fildroff, and myself.

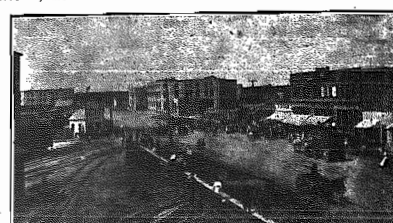
"Jesus, the name high over all,"
came out of curiosity, some very
sympathetic Christians to show their
joy at our arrival, and many were
anxious to hear the grand old story
of the Christ of Calvary.

During our service, the Baptist
Minister, Rev. Mr. Baker, stepped
out of the crowd into the ring, say-
ing that he wished on behalf of the
churches of Yorkton, to wel-
come The Army, Yorkton, he said,
would be elated over the arrival of
any new industry, but he felt that

ADVANCED TRAINING.

Expressing his appreciation of the
benefits derived from the Advanced
Training system for Officers, Ad-
jutant Joseph Gosling, of Montreal,
who was recently awarded a diploma
for his studies in Bible doctrine,
writes:—

"I think it the very best method
of Bible study that I have ever had
anything to do with. The blessing
and help I received from it and the
general knowledge of the Scriptures
I have gathered from the course
just completed have paid me a thou-
sand times for all the work and
time I have given to it."



Another View of Yorkton, Sask.

the citizens should rejoice all the
more over the coming of an Army,
which would be a strength to the
Christian cause. He was sure The
Army would enrich the town far
more than any industry could do so.
But Yorkton's citizens are not
sympathetic in word only; their
first offering was a liberal contribu-
tion, several bills being dropped into
the campaign-box.

Sunday dawned cloudy, but our
faith was high, and the Lord re-
warded us and graciously gave us a
clear day.

The meetings were held in the
comfortable and spacious Town
Hall, and the attendances were
good. We were reinforced on Sun-
day morning by the arrival of my
father, Sergeant-Major Peacock,
from Regina, and my brother Will.
They came under great difficulties,
being ridden in from Alberta, over
the G. T. P., a distance of twenty-
six miles, on a "jigger." They ren-
dered splendid assistance during the
day, and naturally we were glad to
have them.

On Sunday afternoon several
Christian friends expressed their de-
light at The Army's arrival, and
wished the work success.

The pioneer party toiled hard to
bring the unconverted to a decision
for Christ, but no one yielded there
then. Several, however, were
under conviction. The singing of
the Captain and Lieutenant was
highly appreciated and was of great
assistance as was also the cornet
playing of Captain Rogers and my
brother. The "baby" Corps has had
a good beginning and we are con-
fident there are bright days in store
for Yorkton. Pray for our com-
rades—W. Peacock, Staff-Captain.

Bad custom, consolidated into
habit, is such a tyrant that men
sometimes cling to vices even while
they curse them.

SURE OF ARMY'S HELP.

Recently, Captain Smith, of Mont-
real IV, Corps, was at the cemetery
office making arrangements for the
burial of one of our promoted Sol-
diers. In the office at the same time
a man and his wife were waiting,
and apparently in great anxiety.
Presently the distressed man be-
came the Captain to his side.

"We have been in Canada two
weeks," he said, "and our little girl
has just died. We are not yet con-
nected with any church, and my
wife is broken-hearted, and is wor-
rying as to who will undertake the
burial of our child, especially as I
have spent all my money in getting
ready our little home and in travel-
ling and other expenses. When I
saw your uniform, I felt relieved, as
I was sure you would do something
for us."

"The Captain, to the great relief
of the sorrowing parents, glad-
ly agreed to undertake the burial, and
to do everything he could to make
their burden lighter.

ESTIMATING YOURSELF.

"Just stand aside and watch yourself
go by;
Pick of yourself as 'he' instead
Think flaws, and fault, forget the man
is you,
And strive to make your estimate
ring true.
The fruits of others, then, will
dwarf and shrink,
Love's chain grow stronger by 'one
mighty link.'
When you with 'he' as substitute
for I
Have stood aside and watched your-
self go by."

With Instrument and Voice.

Owen Sound Band has welcomed Bandsman Wood (late Deputy-Bandsmaster of St. Thomas). He is playing solo cornet, says W. F. and we find in him not only a good musician, but a deeply spiritual man. We hope to welcome Mrs. Wood and family to the Corps in the near future.

Accompanying a daintily-printed programme of a musical meeting at Hamilton Bermuda, Adjutant Thos. A. Burton, the District Officer, sends a letter in which he says:

"The meeting each Wednesday evening is in charge of two different Bandsmen. For two reasons: (1) It has helped the Bandsmen them-

The final meeting, on Monday night, was well attended. The "crew" took the service right through, and were quite brave while the storm raged. The members did some good rescue work.

Our Brigade has been formed only eight months, under Adjutant and Mrs. Poole's direction.

Brother Dan Bulmer has again taken up baritone saxophone in the Lippincott Street (Toronto) Band.



Vancouver I. Band at Okla Prison Farm. Warden McMyin in front (centre). Major Simco, Ensign Raven, and Ensign Mardall are also in the group.

selves, both spiritually and musically. Several local people have spoken of the great improvement in the playing of the Band. (2) It has improved our crowds. My Corps Sergeant-Major told me that at our last meeting (July 9th) when the enclosed programme was given, we had the largest crowd on record (about three hundred) for a Wednesday night service.

"We are having our Annual Picnic on August 14th, when I hope to get you a few pictures of some of our Bandsmen."

In his testimony on a recent Sunday afternoon, Bandsman "Joe" Daft, of Earlscourt, Toronto, referred, with great interest to his comrades, to his love for The Army Flag, under which he had marched for over thirty years. One of his most cherished memories was the presentation of colours to the Notts I. Band (England), by The Army Mother, Brother Daft was a Bandsman of that Corps at the time. We wonder if there are any other Bandsmen in Canada who were present on that memorable occasion?

Bandsmaster Arthur Knight, late of Bedford Congress Falls, Ont.

An Army friend Mr. John Mercer, of New Westminster, B.C., recently took the Bandsman of that Corps and their wives for a trip in his launch up the Fraser River. The Bandsman played some selections and hymns during the trip, which was most enjoyable.

Mr. Mercer, one of New Westminster's pioneers, has resided in that city for the last nineteen years, following the vocation of fisherman. He originally came from Newfoundland.

The London I. Songster Brigade. This Brigade recently conducted a splendid week-end at the Corps. They had (says a correspondent) a Gospel ship erected on the platform and the Songsters (or crew), were in full sailor costume, which was very attractive. The meeting drew a good crowd.

On Saturday night, the Songsters gave a splendid programme, every member referring to sea life. On Sunday, the meetings were well attended.



The Winnipeg I. Young People's Band will give a farewell festival in the No. 1, Citadel on Thursday next, July 17th, on the eve of its leaving the city for a ten days' tour through the Division. The band will visit Portage Carberry, Regina, Moose Jaw, Weyburn, and Souris. This Band is increasing in usefulness, and is fast becoming the most popular Salvation Army Band at the Western Metropolis. The playing and singing is certainly very creditable, and the testimonies of the boys would bring blessing to you. Bandsmaster Dancy loves his boys, and the boys love the Bandsmaster. Brother Black, the Sergeant, is well liked. The lads will appear in their new uniforms on Thursday night.

If the present violin craze continues in England, the piano will soon cease to be the most popular of instruments, says "The Toronto Globe." At the ninth annual violin festival of the National Union of School Orchestras, last month, the enormous number of 6,000 violinists mastered on the Handel Orchestra. At the first of these festivals, the number was only 700. Schools in every district in and around London were represented by players.

Often times musicians complain of lack of appreciation, but here, says a writer in Harper's Magazine, "is a pleasant instance of one who won more admiration than he had ever aspired to. A Chinese Minister in Washington went to hear the Marine Band play. Particularly was he impressed with the trombone: player, so much so, in fact, that he offered him a handsome engagement in China.

"I have never seen a juggler," said the visitor, "who could swallow as



The London I. Songster Brigade, with Adjutant and Mrs. Poole, who have now farewelled.

much brass pipe as you and spit it out again, and yet the people here regard it with an utter lack of enthusiasm."

Staff-Captain Pencock, the Chancellor of the North-West Division, has kept in mind the interests of Band Chat, and has forwarded the following newsy notes:

Regina has launched a \$500.00 Band Instrument Scheme, and is meeting with splendid success. The Band is doing well under the direction of Bandsmaster Henderson. An interesting fact came to light in connection with the welcome of Ensign Weir to Regina, in that he met Bandsmaster Henderson after many years' separation. It appears that the Bandsmaster, some years ago, went one evening every week to a neighbouring town, near to the one in which he lived, to give tuition to the little Army Band, among the members of which was a young man named George Weir, who has just come to Regina as Officer in charge.

"St. James" and Winnipeg I. Bands also have Instrument Schemes on hand. The Swedish Band has recently been strengthened by one or two new Bandsmen, who have been given instruction by Adjutant Larsson, the Corps Officer.

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Concerning the presentation of a number of new silver-plated instruments to the Winnipeg III. Band, a Winnipeg paper says:—"The names of the Bandsmen, together with the instruments they received, were as follows:—Bandsmen Allen and Hughes, cornets; Bandsman Rogers, tuba; Bandsman Holgate, E flat bass. "The cost of the instruments is

about a thousand dollars, and half of this amount has been raised. "During the evening, the No. 1 Band played several selections, and D. W. McKecher, Esq., was the chairman. "On behalf of the No. III. Band, the writer got permission to speak in Dr. J. L. Gordon's Church (Central Congregational), and the result was an offering of over \$200 for the Band Scheme. The No. I. Band, Gordon (the well-known author and brother to the pastor), were also present on this occasion."

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It was the most pleasant and successful journey he has ever made around that particular part of the Island. This is, of course, from a social and spiritual standpoint, as so far as the weather was concerned, that was not all that could be desired, which made the travelling at times rather disagreeable. Yet the spirit with which they were received at each Corps by the Officers and Soldiers, and the good meetings held, made the experience a very pleasant one, indeed.

HOW TO BECOME A GOOD SINGER.

You wish to sing? Why? Because you are longing to become celebrated, or because you love money? Or do you really love the art itself? Some people come to me candidly confessing that they want to sing in order to make a little money to be able to pay the rent of their house. Others know frankly that they want to sing because they have to earn their own living, and they prefer singing to doing any other thing else, as it is least "so quick and brings in so much more money in the end."

One thing is certain, whatever you undertake without love—I mean love in the best sense of the word, not love of worldly matters—can not be accomplished. It was love for God, for nature and art, which made the ancient painter and sculptor so great, and it is the lack of this love which makes our modern artists so hopelessly small. The old idea is replaced by the desire of making money, to procure luxury. One must live, of course, and if an artist makes money by his art, well and good, it is perfectly legitimate. But to regard art solely from the point of view of being able to make money out of it is absolutely to be condemned.

Art is serious; the pupil who wants to play with it should give it up; it is a grave matter to become a singer.—Blanche Marchesi, on "The Teaching of Singing and the Singer's Art," in "The Musical Educator."

To this writer's clear and timely remarks, we would add "And" and remind our readers—the Singers especially—that the human voice can know no higher service than the service of God, which love, when implanted in the heart, will cause men and women to "sing for love."

They who hold the leading group of children may even exercise a greater power than those who wield the reins of Government.

On Tour in Newfoundland.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN AND STAFF-CAPTAIN CAVE DO A MONTH'S JOURNEY AROUND NOTRE DAME BAY IN A MOTOR BOAT.

school, and were pleased to hear of the good results that have attended her work during the winter. Peter's Arm is only a small village, but the people have showed a remarkable spirit of self-sacrifice in the way they have worked to erect a very comfortable Hall, a building which would do credit to a much larger place. The Lieutenant reported that she had had quite a

The tour occupied about four weeks, during which time our comrades travelled about a thousand miles, mostly by motor boat, visited thirty Corps and Outposts, conducted thirty indoor meetings, inspected twenty day schools, and had the joy of seeing quite a number of souls at the Mercy Seat.

The Winter's Work.

Leaving St. John's on Wednesday evening, May 22nd, they reached Morris Arm next morning. Here they took a motor boat for Loughwood, where they found Ensign and Mrs. Simmons very busy preparing for the summer's work. The accounts these comrades were able to give of the winter's campaign were very encouraging. Under their leadership things are progressing. Cadet R. Rutter, who is conducting our day school, has also made some progress, although that aspect of the work has been somewhat difficult during winter owing to a number of our people having had to move into the interior of the country for logging purposes. From a commercial standpoint, Loughwood has improved wonderfully during the last few years, and being the port for the Grand Falls and Bishop Falls pulp and paper mills,

number of souls saved within the last few months. Sorry that time did not permit of their conducting meetings at these places, the visitors took train for Grand Falls at five o'clock. This, as no doubt "War Cry" readers are already informed, is one of the busiest towns on the Island. A few years ago the site on which the town stands was only a grazing place for caribou, but the coming of the A. N. D. Co. has turned the wilderness into a thriving and flourishing centre.

Ensign and Mrs. Elsey, who have been in charge for the last three years, have done a good work, as was confirmed by the inspection, and the magnificent Hall and Quarters which they have built are a monument to their devotion and self-sacrifice. At night a good meeting, with the Hall comfortably filled, was held, the Brigadier's little lesson being very much appreciated.

Stopped by Ice Blockade.

After the meeting, the visitors took train for Lewisport, where they waited for the arrival of Adjutant Hiseock with the motor boat, to take them to Comfort Cove; but after leaving Lewisport, they found it impossible to reach Comfort Cove, owing to an ice blockade; they were therefore regrettably compelled to drop the appointment, and spend the night with Adjutant and Mrs. Hiseock at Campbelltown.

Next day, the wind having changed somewhat and moved the ice out of the bay, they proceeded to Comfort Cove, where they found that Adjutant Sexton had been somewhat anxious as to whether they would be able to reach his Corps, or not; the sight of the boat in the distance had, however, relieved his fears, and he was soon getting around to let his people know the time of meeting. Not long afterwards a good number gathered at the Hall, and the bright meeting was much enjoyed.

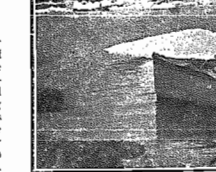
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About a year ago Salt Pond was visited by a forest fire, which destroyed the homes of the majority of our people, and also carried off their Hall and Quarters. The loss sustained was very great indeed; but although very much downhearted, they did not give way to discouragement, and as soon as the fire was put, began to make preparations to rebuild. Both the Brigadier and Staff-Captain were

At Cottle's Island they found that owing to some mismanagement of the walls: the Captain had not received notice of their visit. It was not long, however, before the whole countryside knew that the party had arrived, and by meeting time the building was packed. On Tuesday morning the Staff-Captain inspected the school, after which he and the Brigadier set sail for Farmer's Arm, Landing the Brigadier there, the



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Staff-Captain and Adjutant returned to Campbellton to conduct the funeral of a man who had died very suddenly. They afterwards left again for Farmer's Arm, arriving in time to assist the Brigadier with the night meeting.

Early next morning they left for Horwood, calling on their way at Comfort Cove to explain to Ensign and Mrs. Butler why they had not been able to fulfill their appointment.

With Sword and Saw.

The Ensign has been very busy of late, repairing the Quarters, so as to make the house more comfortable for his little family. He has also a new Hall partly finished.

They also called at Dirley Bay (an Outpost from Comfort Cove), and had a talk with Father Canine. The comrades here have been rather handicapped owing to the building which they had erected having blown down.

The route to Horwood was somewhat new to the crew, as none of them had ever been through the Reach before. When questioned as to the wisdom of taking this route, one of them answered that the boat had to go where it was wet; but of course, her going depend on life being wet enough, and once or twice the bottom appeared nearer to her keel than was desirable. But on she went, and whether due to luck or good seamanship, they eventually reached Horwood without mishap and in good time for meeting.

Early Birds.

They arrived at Campbellton at about five o'clock on Sunday morning to find that Mrs. Hiseock had everything nicely arranged for the meetings. The services all day were deeply spiritual, and much blessing was received. At night a number of souls sought the Saviour.

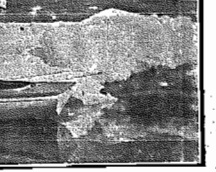
Adjutant and Mrs. Hiseock have well hold of things, and much good has been accomplished. Campbellton in the near future will become a very busy place, as a large pulp mill is in course of erection. Cadet Pippy is doing very nicely with the school, the inspection showing that she is painstaking in her work.

At noon on Monday the visitors left Campbellton for their next appointment, Cottle's Island. They were surprised to see how quickly the ice had cleared off of the Bay.

Only a few hours before it would have been impossible for them to have reached their destination, but thanks to wind and tide, only a few large pieces now remained to mark the place where the great blockade had been.

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FIRST ATTACK ON SOUTH VANCOUVER

An Encouraging Start—Staff-Captain White Leads Week-end Meetings.

The citizens living in South Vancouver were more than interested in the red streamer which was strung across the old Baptist Church in Fraser Avenue, announcing that "on and after June 28th, The Salvation

Army will fight the devil" in the above-named building. Interest changed into curiosity when each household was further bombarded with highly-coloured "doggers," announcing that "The Army would 'open fire' on Saturday and Sunday with 'Attacks' at 8 p.m., 11 a.m., 3 and 7.30 p.m."

It was therefore no wonder that good crowds, good finances, and seven souls in the fountain rewarded the Officers' labours on that opening day. The No. 1 Silver Band rendered noble and sympathetic assistance to Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, who were in command, and conducted the first week-end "attacks" of Vancouver V.

WOODSTOCK BAND VISITS TILLSONBURG

Meetings Led by the Divisional Commander.

Major Morris, the Divisional Commander, with Staff-Captain White, the Chancery, and Captain Wright, the Band from Woodstock, visited Tillsonburg on July 5th and 6th. The Band arrived in good time for the open-air and although many of the Bandmen had come straight from work without having supper, they stepped out briskly to the music, eager for the fight. Two open-air meetings were held, the crowds increasing rapidly when they heard the music.

The musical festival was given in the Opera House, a large crowd thoroughly enjoying the programme. The Rev. Mr. Dewey, of the Baptist Church, occupied the chair, and gave an address in which he highly commended our work.

On Sunday morning, the Major conducted the Holiness meeting in our own Hall, his address proving a great uplift and blessing.

In the afternoon, a good musical programme was rendered by the Band. The Rev. Mr. McBain, of the Methodist Church, was chairman. Mr. McBain, in his remarks, said that he had read of and had seen a great deal of "The Army" work, and he especially admired and commended the work among the fallen and unfortunate, and was glad to give all the help and encouragement he could to The Army, wherever he found it at work.

At the night meeting, fully 600 people were present. The Major, at the request of the Rev. Mr. McBain, had already addressed the Methodist congregation, and at the invitation of their Pastor, most of them stayed to hear the Band. When the Band arrived, with the crowd following, the large Opera House was well filled. The Band played well, and the congregational singing, led by the Major, was excellent.

A word of thanks is due to the Methodists and their worthy Pastor for curtaining their Sunday School from over the border visit them. Major and Mrs. Morris, the Divisional Commander, accompanied the Band, and were warmly welcomed. Their singing and addresses will be remembered for the great blessing they brought to our people. By spirit of the one great Salvation Army was with us on this occasion, and we, with our visitors, rejoiced over souls seeking salvation at the Mercy Seat.

The Detroit Corps says: "God bless Bandmaster Dunkley and the Bandmen of the Chatham Corps." We also thank the Chatham Officers for sacrificing the Band for the week-end.—A. E. Kimball, Brigadier.

BRIGADIER WM. MURRAY

Speaks in Sunday Evening Meeting at Toronto Temple.

After spending a few days in Canada, Brigadier Wm. Murray, Divisional Commander for Preston, England, who brought over a party of 150 immigrants, has left for his command. Before returning he spoke in Sunday night's meeting, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Turner at Toronto Temple on July 30th.

There was a good attendance, and a refreshing feature of the meeting was the hearty singing on the part of the congregation. The Songsters also did well, and the effort of the String Band was a pleasing departure from custom.

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NORTH-WEST DIVISION NOTES

"Baby" Corps Progress—Inter-continental Visitation.

(By the Chancellor.)

The Self-Denial Effort in the Division was a splendid success. All the Corps, with two exceptions, reached their targets. The Officers and Soldiers are deserving of our thanks and commendations.

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The "Baby" Corps are doing well. Latest reports to hand from the Current and Weyburn are encouraging. The Chancellor conducts the opening meetings this week-end in Yorkton. [See report elsewhere in this issue.]

The Divisional Commander will open North Battleford on July 26th and 27th. The Saskatchewan Corps will accompany. Adjutant General (Continued on Page 6)

MAN life is a service,

and the great men and women are those who render the greatest service. "Whosoever of you," said the Lord Jesus, "will be chiefest, let him be servant of all."

Here is laid down the principle that the greatness of man is to be measured not by his acquisitions and possessions, but by the greatness of the service he renders. No man is, or can be, truly great, except by this means. Wealth, gifts, honours, position, power, intellect, fame, none of these things can make a man great, except so far as he uses them in the service of others, and even then it is the service which exalts him, rather than the means which he employs.

In God's Estimation.

The little factory lass I saw one day, who spends her scanty leisure in the care of a friendless blind girl who was thrown across her path in a Salvation Army meeting a year or two ago, is far more really great among men than some of the rich and noble of her country, whose great positions and great fortunes are like dewdrops on a flower, ministering to their own gratification. The toiling worker in the iron-foundry, who scarcely ever misses an open-air meeting, and who struggles on, Sunday after Sunday and year after year, with a band of Juniors, loving, teaching, yearning over them, is, in my eyes, more truly great in God's estimation than the M. P. who sits in the House of Commons for his Borough or the Bishop of the Diocese in which he happens to live.

There has been quite an epidemic of weddings, the Divisional

AS THE REPORTER SAW IT.

Impression of an Army Wedding.

It would be difficult to find a happier-looking lot of men and women than the Salvationists. They sing because they are happy and sing with spirit, and do not worry themselves about the hard and fast rules of music. The Officers in charge evidently believe that a good laugh is not detrimental to religion, and a humorous reference always met with a response from the Soldiers of the Blood and Fire Banner.

The marriage ceremony itself was solemn and impressive, and made one feel that the Salvationist is thoroughly in earnest in the work of Christianity. Nevertheless, the chief impression that an outsider gets is that religion as exemplified by The Army is a happy condition which precludes the possibility of the members wanting any interest to fill their lives.—"The Dundas Banner."

West Toronto and Temple.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler made a surprise visit to West Toronto, Sunday night, July 13th. The meeting was full of life and interest, and two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. One man had been a Salvationist for a number of years, but found he had made a mistake in leaving The Army. During the meeting, the Colonel dedicated the child of Brother and Sister A. Lewis. Mrs. Chandler's singing, and the Colonel's earnest address, took hold of the people.

In the morning, the Colonel led the meeting at the Temple—an unannounced treat for the Soldiers and all present. The Divisional Commander's words were soul and searching, and one soul surrendered.

The Supremacy of Service.

HOW TRUE GREATNESS IS MEASURED.

By General Bramwell Booth.

Religion is not what we have, but what we are. Greatness is not in getting, but in giving—not in being ministered unto, but in ministering to others. The noble man in the shipwreck is not the man who gets a boat for himself and rows away with his family to safety, no matter what his title or age or honours. The really noble man is he who stands by the sinking vessel till all on board are safely landed, and only begins to remember his own rescue when he is reminded of his danger by those he has saved.

But service may be prompted by many motives.

From a Sense of Duty.

Even those who serve one another for gain have some greatness which does not belong to those who never serve at all. And men whose service is rendered from necessity are greater, in reality, than those who do nothing. Many a weary little kitchen girl labouring on from morn till eve among the pots and pans without a "Thank you," simply because she must do it or starve, is really greater in the eyes of God than her splendid mistress who adds away her life in the drawing-room and the park. And service rendered from a naked sense of duty, without emotion or ambition or anticipation, purely because it ought to be rendered, that also exalts the worker.

The soldier who dies at his post, not because he loves it, or loves the cause for which he fights, or loves his country, or indeed loves anything, but just because the work ought to be done, because it is his duty to hold the post if he can—how we all feel that he is far above the people who sit at home at ease and do nothing but talk and eat their dinners!

Above All Others.

The Service, however, which exalts above all others is that which springs from love. That is the highest of all, and yet it is the easiest to render. It is nearest to the Divine, and yet it is nearest to man. It makes the slenderest of motives into a ladder up which the lowest may climb to the Throne of God and to the Everlasting Reward.

The great distinction in the Kingdom of Heaven will be to have loved well. Here there are many things which lead to eminence—to have been rich, to have been clever, to have been brave, to have been beautiful, to have been a great speaker or reformer or scholar—these and a dozen other means lead to honour and glory and fame. But in Heaven all such distinctions will be of very little consequence; there the best—nay, perhaps the only way to glory—will be to have loved. That will make the Lord Jesus Himself

the most wonderful and most Glorious Being in that Wonderful and Glorious World—His Love. And the way may our love will be our crown.

Oh, now are you getting on with your crown? Are you living the life of loving service? Are you giving of your best to the lost and to the poor, and the sad and suffering, and the dark and dying around you? Your fortune hereafter is subject to your good investment here.

Of the Highest Value.

And as much depends upon the kind of Service we render, so something will depend upon its form. What is the Service of greatest value one man can do for another? Surely it must be to save his soul—to bring him back to God. As it is a greater service to feed than to educate, and a greater service to save a man's life than to prove his property, so it must be greater to save his soul, which must live for ever, than to do anything which affects only his temporal affairs.

Yes, that is the greatest service, and so they are the really great, they are really the greatest among men, who from love serve the first, and whose service is to lead them to the Cross.

And here again the way to the highest place open to all. Any one can love, and any one who loves can seek and save the unsaved. The little child, the ordinary man, the untimed and the slow and the unworthy, all if they are but saved themselves, can save others, and thus ascend to the Heights of the Father's glory with the Son of Man Himself, whose own chief title to that Glory is that He came to seek, and to save that which was lost.

CONVERSION OF A DRUNK.

The First Sunday at Orangeville. The accompanying sketch of Main Street, Orangeville, shows the position occupied by the Corps for their Saturday night open-air.

Writing of some of the first services—the Corps has just been repaid—Lieutenant Chapman says: "Large crowds listened to both our meetings, and several men told me, whilst I was taking up the offering, how they had been blessed. In Sunday morning's Holiness meeting we had a wonderful conversion, a man who has been well known here as a drunkard, getting saved. He came to both open-air and the indoor meetings, afternoon and night, and gave his testimony."

In the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Robinson (Methodist Minister) gave a powerful address. The Rev. Mr. Ricks (Anglican Minister) has also promised to speak.

At night our congregation numbered one hundred people. Lieutenant Lusk gave the address.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile. Weary, I know it, of the press and throng. Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil, And in My quiet strength again be strong.

Come ye aside from all the world holds dear, For converse which the world has never known, Alone with Me, and with My Father here, With Me and with My Father not alone.

When you have read this paper, please pass it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.



Bandsman and Mrs. Ellis, Recently married at Essex by Major Morris.

Army will fight the devil" in the above-named building. Interest changed into curiosity when each household was further bombarded with highly-coloured "doggers," announcing that "The Army would 'open fire' on Saturday and Sunday with 'Attacks' at 8 p.m., 11 a.m., 3 and 7.30 p.m."

It was therefore no wonder that good crowds, good finances, and seven souls in the fountain rewarded the Officers' labours on that opening day. The No. 1 Silver Band rendered noble and sympathetic assistance to Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, who were in command, and conducted the first week-end "attacks" of Vancouver V.

Our Officers, Captain Roe and Lieutenant Simco, are full of fire and faith for a soul-saving awakening. On Sunday, July 6th, despite inclement weather, good crowds attended the meetings all day, and two little girls sought Jesus.

On Monday, July 7th, Brigadier Green conducted a special meeting, and four souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

THE CHATHAM BAND.

A Visit to Detroit With Major and Mrs. Morris.

(By Wire.)

Detroit, July 27.

We have been visiting during this weekend, by the splendid Band from Chatham, Ontario, Corps. The music captivated the hearts of great crowds, which heard the Band in the open-air and in the Citadel. The Bandmen acquired themselves that true Salvationists, and the impression left will not soon be erased. The Detroit Bandmen and the Corps feel that they were highly honoured in having their comrades



A Lifeboat Demonstration at London I.—The Songster Brigade as the Crew.



Main Street, Orangeville, Ont. The figures 1 and 2 show where the Saturday evening open-air meetings are usually held.

An Apology.

The sudden promotion to glory of Commissioner Railton has necessitated considerable alteration in the original plan of this week's "War Cry." For this reason we do not give the interesting article by General Bramwell Booth on "The Army and the Criminal," although another paper from his pen appears on page seven. Neither are we able to publish the promised pictures of the Fresh Air Camp, nor the illustrated letter from Major Soper. All these, however, and we hope, some further memories of Commissioner Railton, we shall publish in our next issue. It will, we believe, be an exceptionally interesting number, and should, as also the present number, be widely circulated.

THE WAR CRY.

PUBLISHED FOR THE Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and the West Indies, at the Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

"No home on earth have I,
No nation owns my soul,
My dwelling-place is the Most High,
I'm under His control."

For excellent reasons The Army will gratefully cherish the inspiring memory of Commissioner Railton's influence.

Unfalsely faithful as a man of prayer; an original thinker, whose deeds kept pace with his thoughts; the very soul of simplicity and unselfishness, and possessed of a never-waning love for the poor and the sinful—his example will be treasured for all these reasons, as well as for others equally good.

But to some of us he was greatest and most influential because of his strong international sympathies and his profound conviction that the principles of The Army are suited to the needs of all nations alike. He loved his own country, of course, and had definite ideas of Britain's mission in the world; but here was never a narrow-souled "little Englander." And it would have been just the same with him had he been born in Canada or the United States. Commissioner Railton was a great-heart who loved the people of every land. He was interested in the whole world, and it was no vain sentiment that moved him to declare, "No nation owns my soul." With the devotion of a saint and the courage of a Crusader, he united the deep love of the true missionary. He gave unstintingly many years of his life to The Army's missionary enterprises, and he had died on one of his journeys. "No home on earth have I."

His warfare is over. He lies dead upon the field. Who will help to fill the gap? Who will earnestly seek from God a like devoted and reckless spirit?

THIS IS WAR!

We have heard much of the cruelty of the Turks, but the flesh and blood of no respecter of nations, and the authenticated stories of atrocities committed by the Bulgarian army show that those atrocities could scarcely have been more terribly base or wicked. To mention one instance only, the investigating committee found the bodies of one hundred women who had been drenched with petroleum and

At General's Grave.

Consecration Ceremony Held In Abbey Park Cemetery by Missionary Officers.

BACKSLIDER SEEKS PARDON

A touching scene was witnessed by the side of the grave of The Army's Founder and the late Mrs. General Booth, at Abbey Park Cemetery, during a visit paid to it by the seventy Officers who are about to proceed to India on missionary service. Led by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, they sang a song of consecration, most of the company in tears. The Colonel prayed earnestly that the spirit of the departed leaders might possess the whole company, and there was a most affecting scene as one and all renewed their vows of allegiance to God and The Army.

A man who was visiting his sister's grave in the same cemetery, and who, when the Colonel was stationed at the Clapton Congress Hall, twenty-six years ago, was a Soldier there, joined the party, confessed his backsliding, and there, by The General's grave, sought God's pardon. The Officers also visited the late General's house at Hadley Wood before leaving for India.

KING AND IMMIGRANTS.

Liverpool Appeals to His Majesty.

During the recent visit of the King to Liverpool, His Majesty said: "Liverpool appeals to the imagination as the gateway through which vast numbers travel from this country to the continent of North America, many to start a new career in the Dominion of Canada, others to visit that great sister nation with which we are soon to celebrate a century of peace."

On Board the Empress of Ireland,

Territorial Newslets

Headquarters, Toronto.

We learn with deep regret of the death of Captain Nellie Gates, which took place at Haileybury on Tuesday afternoon, July 2nd. We express at once our deep sympathy with the bereaved friends and comrades, and hope next week to give a sketch of her life and work.

Lieut. Colonel Rees, Men's Social Secretary, goes to Montreal on Thursday, for purposes of inspection.

Lieut. Colonel Chandler conducted the funeral service of the wife of Brother J. A. Goddard, of Lisgar Street Corps (Toronto), on Monday afternoon, July 21. "The War Cry" sympathizes with Brother Goddard, who has been a Salvationist for over twenty-five years.

Brigadier McMillan and Brigadier Edwy White, both of the U. S. A., have been at Territorial Headquarters during the week. Captain Wright, of Montreal, conducted a party of Domesticates from Montreal to Toronto, and has returned.

Brigadier William Murray, who is at present visiting friends in Boston, U. S. A., returns to the Old Land from Montreal on July 26th.

Major and Mrs. Findlay conducted the meetings at Whitley Prison Farm on Sunday, July 26th. On the previous Sunday, Mrs. Major Fraser, with the valued assistance of Adjutant Hartley and Sister Jessie Russell, was in charge of the services. The boys were delighted with the Adjutant and his banjo.

Major Mathieson and Staff-Captain to visit that great sister nation with which we are soon to celebrate a century of peace.

On Board the Empress of Ireland,

Adjutant Blackburn has been ap-

pointed to assist in the Immigration Department, at Vancouver. B. C. Mrs. Blackburn takes charge of the Domesticies' Lodge.

Adjutant Inkirk, of the Toronto Industrial Department, is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Captain Riches, of London II, has recently undergone a surgical operation. Captain Marsland will be greatly missed by young and old. A portrait of Lady Clark appears on Page 14.

Captains Frances Fox and Annie McLean, late of Grace Hospital, have successfully passed their examinations, and have received their certificates as fully-qualified nursing nurses.

The death of Lady Clark, wife of a former Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, will be lamented by many friends who came into touch with her ladyship in connection with acts of charity, and by the Salvation Army, in whose work she was keenly interested.

During the visit of our late General to Toronto, in 1907, Lady Clark graciously entertained him, and both she and Sir Mortimer, to whom deep sympathy is felt in her bereavement and sorrow, were always willing to further by their

presence the interests of any special Army gathering.

Lady Clark, who had until recently enjoyed good health, suddenly following an operation, died on Sunday, July 2nd, at the age of seventy-four years.

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The Commissioner.

Improvement in Health Conditions.

Latest news from the Commissioner is, as we are informed by the Chief Secretary, to the effect that the improvement in his health continues, although not quite so rapidly as we should like, and that he is very hopeful, under the blessing of God, of deriving still further benefit from the treatment he is at present receiving in England. Will comrades and friends continue to remember him in their prayers?

Later—A change has been made in the date of the Commissioner's return. He will now leave for Canada on Saturday, July 26th, sailing by the Royal line.

From this message and from a reference in a recent letter to the Editor, in which he spoke of an impending journey, it is safe to assume that the Commissioner has commenced another campaign in Germany, the country which for years had had such a strong fascination for him, and that he passed away suddenly on one of his travels.

The Commissioner was, we understand, sixty-four years of age. Dead on the field! That, we imagine, is just as he would have wished to lay down his sword. In Germany, too; and in a city where, we believe, The Army is waging a stiff fight. All is in keeping with his stormy, yet serene and happy, life.

It is not altogether unlikely that the Commissioner had some sort of premonition that his journey might be on this wise. He was, it is recalled, profoundly impressed by the sudden death some years ago of

Major Elmie, one of Scotland's Divisional Commanders, who, hurrying to catch a train, fell exhausted at the station and died; and quite recently, in a letter to our own Commissioner, after speaking of the invitations he had received to conduct campaigns in other countries, he said, in effect—

"But the Lord may soon have to do His work without my poor help, for I have no more strength left."

He had a superabundance of that patience which is content to cast the bread upon the waters and wait. But even though he may have sometimes over-emphasized this aspect of Salvation warfare, there are too many who put no emphasis on it at all, and the Commissioner's simple and direct way of doing his work was refreshing in its directness.

In his meetings, everybody had to take a part. Full of Army history and first-hand information regarding the various peoples of the world, he could rarely be prevailed upon to speak in public of these things; he would play and testify and warn and exhort; and he expected others to do likewise. To become a Salvationist you had, in his theory, to pass through a very narrow wicket, but once you got through you were one of the right sort.

In contact with his comrades he was the soul of humility—the man who would at any time as gladly follow as lead. In the home, the kind, considerate guest that invariably won, by his thoughts for others, the hearts of women and little children—those sure discerners of character.

In short, although perhaps more saint and soldier than saint and leader, an energetic embodiment of the spirit of The Salvation Army, and that without change for forty years—an Officer beloved all round the world for the transparent purity and unselfish simplicity of his character and for his unswerving devotion to the principles of the Blood and Fire.

Powerful and Impressive Writer.

MOST WILLING, PROMPT, AND VERY REASONABLE.

For forty years the Commissioner has been one of the most forceful and prolific writers in The Army. Some of his articles are ringing calls to battle. Others are keen and searching in their directness and sincerity. Sometimes he was inclined to use the language of censure. But he wrote only for a purpose. With him there was no waste of words and no attempt at polished composition. His language was all a part of the man—simple, pointed, workaday, always intended to "get

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Commissioner Railton's Last Journey.

THE ARMY'S FIRST COMMISSIONER, LOVED AND HONOURED IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FOR HIS TRANS-PARENT PURITY, THE SIMPLICITY OF HIS CHARACTER AND HIS UNSHAKEN DEVOTION TO THE PRINCIPLES OF THE ARMY.



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In his meetings, everybody had to take a part. Full of Army history and first-hand information regarding the various peoples of the world, he could rarely be prevailed upon to speak in public of these things; he would play and testify and warn and exhort; and he expected others to do likewise. To become a Salvationist you had, in his theory, to pass through a very narrow wicket, but once you got through you were one of the right sort.

In contact with his comrades he was the soul of humility—the man who would at any time as gladly follow as lead. In the home, the kind, considerate guest that invariably won, by his thoughts for others, the hearts of women and little children—those sure discerners of character.

In short, although perhaps more saint and soldier than saint and leader, an energetic embodiment of the spirit of The Salvation Army, and that without change for forty years—an Officer beloved all round the world for the transparent purity and unselfish simplicity of his character and for his unswerving devotion to the principles of the Blood and Fire.

Powerful and Impressive Writer.

MOST WILLING, PROMPT, AND VERY REASONABLE.

For forty years the Commissioner has been one of the most forceful and prolific writers in The Army. Some of his articles are ringing calls to battle. Others are keen and searching in their directness and sincerity. Sometimes he was inclined to use the language of censure. But he wrote only for a purpose. With him there was no waste of words and no attempt at polished composition. His language was all a part of the man—simple, pointed, workaday, always intended to "get

Major Elmie, one of Scotland's Divisional Commanders, who, hurrying to catch a train, fell exhausted at the station and died; and quite recently, in a letter to our own Commissioner, after speaking of the invitations he had received to conduct campaigns in other countries, he said, in effect—

"But the Lord may soon have to do His work without my poor help, for I have no more strength left."

He had a superabundance of that patience which is content to cast the bread upon the waters and wait. But even though he may have sometimes over-emphasized this aspect of Salvation warfare, there are too many who put no emphasis on it at all, and the Commissioner's simple and direct way of doing his work was refreshing in its directness.

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the message across." And he wrote it with the force of a personal loss.

With the letter from which that extract is taken were the three characteristic articles which we have published within the last two months—"You Getting On? Listen!" "You Lonely? Listen!" and "You Climbing Alone? Listen!" And it is now some satisfaction to us to know that what were in all probability, some of the Commissioner's very last contributions to the Army Press were written specially for the Canadian "War Cry."

Some of the best-known of the Commissioner's books and pamphlets include "Heaven England," "Captain Led," "The Salvation Navy," "The Salvation War," "Twenty-one Years Salvation Army," "Our War in South Africa," "Commissioner Dowdell," "Pete Cartwright," "Lieut. Col. Junker," "Gideon Ouseley," and within the last year the authoritative "Life of General Booth."

It is not easy to say with certainty, without consulting authorities, which are the Commissioner's best and most influential contributions. But, although we believe the following, which have a decided Ring in the Ring, are his: "We're making top on to war!" "Shout Along Salvation!" "Soldier, rouse thee; war is raging!"

The Commissioner took to Jane Hughes as a duck takes to water. (Continued on Page 12.)

Commissioner Railton, from a Photo Taken Last Year in Canada.

Writing to us of our last Easter "War Cry"—a letter which we shall treasure—he spoke approvingly of the great advantages of "the clear, brief, Salvation Army style of writing," which I cannot but think would capture all, if they once saw it.

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Niagara Falls, Ont.

Brigadier Cameron and Captain Eastwell led the week-end meetings, July 12th and 13th, and stirred both the Corps and town. On Saturday, two open-air meetings were held, one in the southern part of the town, the other in the northern, the bombardment continuing from seven until about nine-thirty p.m.

Sunday morning's meetings were profitable. In the afternoon, along the banks of the Niagara Falls and river, open-air meetings were conducted, to the blessing and helping of large crowds of people. At night, the Brigadier made a desperate attack on sin, and three souls surrendered.

Under Captain and Mrs. Nock, our Corps is making good progress, spiritually, financially, and musically, says W. E. D. A number of conversions have recently taken place, and some of the converts are taking their stand in the open-air.

The Officers' Quarters have been improved, old debts have been cleared off, and our Band is improving rapidly, and rendering effective service. We have recently welcomed the Knight family (late of Bedford Congress Hall), two members of which are Bandmen, and their enthusiastic assistance proves them to be of that type of experienced Soldiers which every Corps delights to welcome.

Brampton.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 20th and 21st, Captain Van der ven, of Territorial Headquarters, and Sergeant-Major Bell and his son, Harry, of Light Street Corps, were here. The Sergeant-Major, in spite of physical weakness, rendered good service by his singing and powerful addresses, says W. M.

On Saturday night, the Captain gave a lecture on Holland. The Junior Hall was filled.

Captain Van der ven's Holiness address on "Half-hearted Service," was an inspiration to all. "Bargain-counter Religion" was the theme of Sunday afternoon's meeting.

Previous to the Captain's address on Sunday, soul-stirring testimonies were given by Sergeant-Major Sinden and Candidate Ding, and Brother and Sister Jeffries sang a duet. Captain Hood is on tour.

Swift Current, Sask.

Major McLean, Divisional Commander, paid his first official visit to the Corps on July 14th, writes Captain Jones. He led a good open-air meeting. The Major's cornet solo drew a large crowd, and his words were listened to with great interest.

At the close of the open-air, we marched to the old school-house. A good crowd gathered there, and the Major's address was listened to with deep interest. Two souls came out and sought salvation. One had not been in a place of worship for forty-five years.

The meetings on Sunday, July 13th, were well attended. At night, one soul got soundly converted.

St. John II, N.B.

Two comrades from Yarmouth, N.S., Brother H. Delaney (a Candidate for the next Training Session), and Brother L. Munn, were with us on Sunday, July 13th. We had stirring meetings, says G. W. L., and at night souls sought salvation.

[Our correspondent does not give the number of souls.—R.] Two backsliders returned to God on Sunday, July 13th.

Riversdale.

Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron led the meetings on Sunday, July 13th. In the morning, Mrs. Brigadier Porter, Major Findlay, Captain Benning and Dodd, and Cadet-Sergeant Sibley, took part. The latter was formerly a Soldier of this Corps.

At night, a memorial service for the late Sister Mrs. Faulkner, took place. A very impressive slow march was held from the open-air stand to the Hall, which was well filled. Brother Lamb, Sister Mrs. Farmer, and Sergeant-Major Brulley, spoke of the late sister's life. Her work in the Corps, and her smile, had always been a cheer and blessing. While the Band played the Dead March in Saul, a man came to the Mercy Seat, where he was followed, during the prayer meeting, by four other seekers after salvation.

We sympathize with Brother Faulkner, who is the Corps' Colour-Sergeant.

On Monday, the Corps' Picnic was held at Bow Lake. About 300 comrades and friends were present.

Earls Court (Toronto).

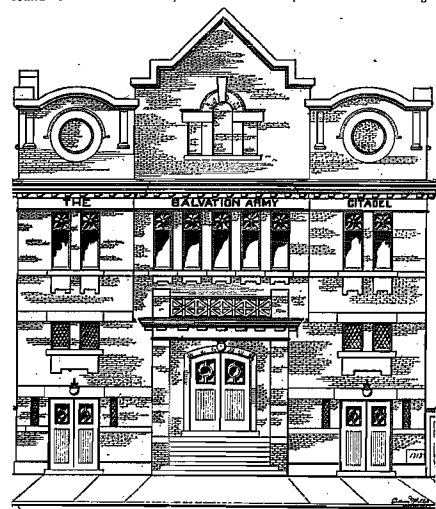
Captain and Mrs. Weeks have received a warm welcome, and under their command the Corps is advancing. Their welcome meeting was well attended, and characterized by enthusiastic and sympathetic assurances from representative comrades, of fidelity to the Officers and their leadership. The Band was present in good force.

On Sunday, July 13th, twelve comrades were present at Kneec-drill—a good sign! Interesting meetings were held throughout the day, that of the afternoon, when the comrades' testimonies, quite incidentally, were almost entirely on The Army's Flag, and what it had meant to them, being especially enjoyable. At night, one soul knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Prince Albert.

On Sunday night, July 13th, Captain Torrance farewellled, says C. F. M. Four backsliders sought pardon.

The Corps' comrades have fought



In aid of this building the citizens recently conducted a successful whirlwind campaign. (From plan by Major Miller.)

also Lieut-Colonel Chandler, the Divisional Commander, with Mrs. Chandler. A very happy day was spent.

Toronto I.

Brother Heard, of Dovercourt, led the meetings on Sunday, July 13th, and his red-hot addresses, both in the open-air and in the Hall, were greatly enjoyed. At night, 52 Soldiers and converts were on the march. Three souls got saved.

In the afternoon, two coloured brothers visited and spoke. They appreciated the old-time spirit of No. 1 Corps.

Captain Van der ven led the meetings at Wyckwood (Toronto) on Saturday and Sunday, July 12th and 13th. On Saturday night, Captains W. and H. Dray assisted, and the former on Sunday morning and night. Sunday's meetings were very profitable and interesting. Mrs. Van der ven took part at night.

bravely under many difficulties, and their labours, with those of the Captain, are now bearing fruit. We are talking about twelve brass instruments out of their grave (in a euphoric!) and learning to play them. Five of us on Sunday afternoon managed to struggle through the time, "Always Cheerful" (that's a nice starter, eh, Mr. Editor?). The Junior Work is improving. A hearty welcome awaits Ensign Andrew, our new Corps' Officer.

During Sunday, July 13th, a number of the "Gideons" (Christian Commercial Travellers) attended the Lippincott Street (Toronto) Corps. Mr. Cole, the Secretary of the Association, gave an address at night, when a McKenzie sang and Mr. Duffield also spoke, and the Band played "My Keeper." In the prayer meeting, seven souls knelt at the Penitents' form.

Montreal IV.

On Sunday, July 13th, Captain and Mrs. Smith said farewell, after a stay of nearly two years and a half. Throughout the day, says G. Dondore, testimonies from every side of the Corps pointed to their good work here.

At night, the oldest Soldiers, Major Rogers, Treasurer, and Corps Sergeant-Major Dew, referred to the recent progress of the Corps, which is flourishing in every respect. The number of Soldiers and size of our congregations, not to forget the Band, with all its instruments, but two, show something of what has been done.

Brigadier Rawling, our Divisional Commander, spoke of the effect he had for Captain and Mrs. Smith. This, he said, was evidenced by the appointment he was giving to Kingston, Ont. Major Jennings and Ilay also visited in the same manner.

Part of our night meeting was devoted to a memorial service for our comrade, Brother Coomer, who went suddenly to his reward. He was unable, at the last, to express in words his feelings, but in answer to a question, he was able to show by raising his hand, that he had no fear of death. This appears to have been the last testimony he gave to our Officer who he (Bro. Coomer) paid what was his last visit to our Hall on the Sunday preceding his death, which occurred on the following Sunday. Four souls surrendered at the close of the meeting.

Regina.

Thursday night's meeting, July 10th, was led by the members of the Band, says R. J. C. The testimony meeting was in charge of Bandman Pell. The son, Walter Leslie, of Sister Mrs. Cordie, was dedicated by Ensign Weir.

On Saturday night, three souls sought salvation. The Corps' Kneec-drill, also, was well attended, and we had a large crowd at the Holiness meetings. Also at night, when two sisters are welcomed in the Corps from Clapton Congregational Hall, London, England, (Sister Collins and Sister Jopp). The Band played "Before Jehovah's Altar" and "Jesus Lover of My Soul." Mrs. Knisgen Weir gave the lesson, and two souls sought salvation.

Medicine Hat.

On Thursday, July 10th, we had a visit from Major McLean, who gave a lecture to a large crowd in our tent on "Past and Present Missions." The Major also conducted five recruits, and dedicated two.

Since Captain and Mrs. Onda have come here the Soldiers' Roll has been doubled, and the Band has had fifteen men added.

The plans for our new Hall have arrived, and building operations are to be begun almost immediately. Our meetings for the week-end, July 12th and 13th, were conducted by Captain Oske and Candidate Harris, of Moose Jaw. The night meeting closed with a backslider at the Cross.

Owen Sound.

The Saturday night (July 12th) open-air was conducted by Adjutant Smith, of London, who was with us for the week-end. After the open-air the Adjutant gave a lantern lecture in the Quaker Hall, which was very interesting and instructive. On Sunday, one soul sought pardon. Band took active part all day.

Aug. 9, 1913.

A WEEK OF HUSTLE.

Lieut-Colonel Turner Visits the Maritime Provinces—A "Tall" Travelling Record.

To the 32,000 miles which Lieut-Colonel Turner, Immigration and Property Secretary, has travelled this year, on Army business, another two thousand were added by his recent trip to the Atlantic seaboard and back to Toronto. What he accomplished in a week seems almost like a record for "hustling."

Leaving Toronto on Sunday night, July 6th, the Colonel arrived in Montreal early on Monday morning, and left 4 p.m., transacted business with Brigadier Rawling, the Divisional Commander. Taking the train for Sherbrooke, Quebec, the Colonel, between 9 p.m. and 10.30 p.m., inspected The Army's new property there, and then, with Major Jennings, continued his journey to the East, arriving during the next morning at Woodstock, N. B., where he had about one hour in conference with the Hon. J. K. Fleming, Premier of New Brunswick, and afterwards inspected The Army Hall.

Interview on the Train. At 4.55 p.m. the same day, they caught the train for St. John, N.B., arriving at 11.15 p.m., and after spending a few minutes with Major Taylor, Divisional Commander, left for Halifax.

Wednesday morning was given up to inspections and conferences with Major Hart, Divisional Commander, and Ensign Turner, of the Domestic Lodge, and at 3 p.m. thereafter, the Colonel was off to Truro. Thursday brought a journey to intervention, to interview, if possible, the Hon. David V. Landry, Commissioner for Agriculture for New Brunswick. Before long, they discovered that the Hon. gentleman was also on the same train. The Colonel made good use of the time, and conversed with Mr. Landry as they journeyed to Fredericton, the home of the Provincial Parliament.

"One of my first memories of Communist-Railton," says a "War Cry" reader, "is of seeing a man in our village in England, come running breathlessly up to my father and excitedly declaring, 'Old So-

And-So's got a crazy feller up in de lane!' I was only a little girl at the time, but I soon understood that what had happened was that Brother Railton—he was still a Missioner—had met a relative of ours, a local Missioner, who was driving through the lane, and, like Philip of old, had invited him to come down from his chariot, or cart, and such a comrade as she might safely accept as her helpline and life partner. To her this is naturally an important matter.

1. Of whom should she make enquiry concerning his character? 2. What questions should she ask in order lest to find out the kind of man he is? We invite our readers to send post-card replies to these two questions. Post-cards should reach the Editor not later than August 15th. For the best set of replies we offer an award of two dollars, and for the second best, one dollar.

"Being able to complete the interview on the train, the Colonel found he had just twenty-five minutes to spare before the train started back to St. John. Calling a cab, he instructed the driver to drive as fast as he could to The Army Hall, which underwent a ten-minute inspection, after having been in the hands of the painters and decorators for some weeks."

At 12 noon (Thursday) the Colonel was back in St. John, and at the close of an afternoon's business with Major Taylor, he went on to Moncton, where he resigned Major Jennings.

Being into Quebec at noon on Friday, the Colonel and Major Jennings spent some time at the office in Immigration business, and interviewed, at the Provincial Parliament Buildings, Sir Louisbourg, the Hon. C. A. G. G. the Colonel was staying out of Quebec, and at 10 p.m. arrived in the Metropolis. Many immigration business occupied the forenoon between "changing trains" and then, with the conductor's "All aboard!" ringing in their ears, the Colonel and Captain Wright, Major Jennings' assistant, left for other good-bye, the Colonel, coming direct to Toronto, where he arrived at night at the hotel on Saturday morning, hale and hearty, and ready to submit that during the last six days, he had been "going zowie."

Circumstances are things around us. We are in them, not under them.

THE WAR CRY.



From the Old Country—Adjutant Murray, Brigadier Noble, and Brigadier William Murray, all of whom, having brought parties of immigrants over, were recently in Toronto. (Photo by Brigadier Taylor.)

As the World Goes By.

Territorial Headquarters.

A young woman Salvationist who was recently transferred to a new Corps is receiving the attentions of a young man in the Corps. She knows but little of him at present and she is most desirous to do the right thing. She is anxious to discover whether he is a true man of God, a faithful Salvationist, and such a comrade as she might safely accept as her helpline and life partner. To her this is naturally an important matter.

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SALVATIONIST CHIEF OF POLICE.

"Cleaning Up" a Town—Redcoats at Mercy Seat—St. John Divisional House.

The great opportunities which summer affords for open-air work are being seized by many of the Corps in this Division, with good results. Seaside and Rockwood Parks are thronged with people, and the St. John IV. and III. Corps respectively devote the whole of Sunday afternoon to park meetings.

The townspeople of Digby, N.S., are pleased to be again under the care of our worthy Sergeant-Major, Bro. Henry Bowles, who is Chief of Police. After many years of service, he resigned some months ago and accepted another position, but was requested to come back to his old job, which he did—with increased pay!

Our comrade has been a Local Officer for over twenty-five years, and wears a long Service badge. In his hospitable home, many Officers have been entertained when passing through this delightfully situated town. Bro. Bowles takes a great interest in The Army's work, and largely through her efforts, the Officers' Quarters have been re-furnished.

Adjutant Meeks has just concluded a most successful ten days' campaign in outlying towns and villages, with the Woodstock Band. Theatres, Halls, and churches have been crowded, souls have been saved and blessed, and a good sum was secured for the repairs and improvements to the Young People's and Senior Halls at Woodstock.

The contract for the erection of a new Hall in Amherst has been let and work has already commenced. Adjutant Calvert and Captain Squibb are in that town soliciting funds for the building.

A Methodist minister recently took part in one of our open-air meetings, and marched with us to the Hall. "Wherever your people are, things improve," he said. "You clean up things. Why, you should see the change for the better that has been made in a house, which is not far from my home. I have made into Quarters for your Officers. I am showing my appreciation by planting part of my garden with vegetables for the Officers' use." Good for the minister!

Speaking of "cleaning up" reminds us that in another place the officials and townspeople were at their wit's end to know how to close up a house which for years had been a regular plague spot in the neighbourhood. In their extremity, they applied to The Army, with the result that the two women inmates were visited, spoken to about their sin, and prevailed upon to quit the old life.

But this was not all. Arrangements were specially made for their acceptance in our Rescue Home. With their three little children, they spent one night in the Officers' Quarters, and the house in which they lived was closed. The next day they were brought to the House, where both have since got converted. That's cleaning things up, isn't it? No wonder the Mayor and Council sent The Army a cheque for fifty dollars with their thanks and a promise of further help.

Heath has visited a number of our Corps, the latest to answer the summons being Sister Mrs. Callibras, of St. George's, Bermuda. As Young People's Sergeant-Major, she was well known and loved. Her place will be hard to fill.

Mrs. William Steeves, of St. John I., was also called home this week. (Continued on Page 11.)



Celebrating Alexandra Day in London, Salvationists buy the popular artificial roses, proceeds from the sale of which are given to the hospital.

Commissioner Railton's Last Journey.

Continued from Page 51.

Perhaps he knew something of too many tongues to know them all thoroughly, but he had a working acquaintance with them which was the envy of his comrades. Going into a strange country for the first time, he seemed to pick up a conversational knowledge of the language as by magic and in a few

days was surprising everybody by the fulness of his new vocabulary. He had spent patience with those whose great faith in the universality of the knowledge of English leads them to the false conclusion that, although among a foreign-speaking people, there is no need for them to learn any but their mother tongue.

easy for anybody to see, who we were and where we were. In a day or two the famous "Ash-barrel Jimmy" was converted. Then

the Commissioner went on to Philadelphia to present colours to the first two American Corps and there to open a Territorial Headquarters.

Changing the Name of The Army.

DESCRIPTION OF AN HISTORIC INCIDENT.

The Commissioner's connection with the incident by which the name, The Christian Mission, was changed to The Salvation Army has become historic.

"The adoption of the new name was almost accidental," he has said. "We were drawing up a brief description of the Mission, and wishing to express what it was in one

phrase, I wrote, 'The Christian Mission is a volunteer army of converted working people.' 'No,' said Mr. Booth, 'we are not volunteers, for we feel we must do what we do and we are always on duty.' He crossed out the word and wrote 'Salvation.' The phrase immediately struck us all, and we very soon found it would be far more widely effective than the old name."

As International Representative.

HAD TRAVELLED OVER 300,000 MILES, AND LOVED IT.

Omitting only our late beloved General, we suppose Commissioner Railton was the greatest traveller in The Salvation Army. Eighteen

of circumstances he could give Christ.

The simpler the style of his travelling the better he liked it. In personal luggage his requirements were almost apostolic in their severity. A hand-lug, a rug, and an umbrella were all he needed.

"The German fourth class (on the railroad)," he said, "beats everything else." Why? Because he was among the people all the time, and could converse with them and hold meetings.

"I admit," he added, "that with all the baskets of vegetables (perhaps fish, fowl, or rabbit, too) the coach may get cramped about beyond standing room. But even then I always think that the chance of giving up your seat to a weary old farmer's wife or mother may more than compensate for any temporary discomfort, and help more to convince everybody there that we really belong to the poor."

On the steamboat his preference was stateroom. There, again, he was among the people. "Our deck," he once wrote, "is almost covered with mothers' mattresses or on the deck itself. And babies' cries are almost as plentiful as if one were in a maternity hospital. But all that is only an appeal to my true Sympathy, who cannot but wish to see and know what life among the poorest is."

But even for such a stalwart his circumstances were not then repining. "I had a good time on board, although I was the only Salvationist, Staff-Captain Grose, having left England on March 14th."

"When I landed at Colombo I went to see him and stayed at his place for the week-end. I went from there to Bangalore, where I remained three weeks, getting an insight into the silk-weaving industry before coming here."

"We have got all sorts of trades at Jilpur."

A splendid Army Hall, to seat 600 people, is in course of erection at Koenigsberg, the stronghold of the Salvation Army in the North-East of Germany. There are three Corps in this city.

The First "War Cry."

SOME ANXIOUS MOMENTS AT HEADQUARTERS.

Fittingly in the man who "wrote and wrote" to push the war, the Commissioner was in at the birth of "The War Cry."

Some time we had had a printing office of our own, but recalling the event which had led to the old Whitehead Press, and the fact that it was a distressing one, we decided to start a new one. (Continued on Page 54)

An Interesting Career.

MISSIONARY TO MOROCCO TO ARMY COMMISSIONER.

When but a little boy, George Scott Railton had seen his mother strip the very blanket from the bed, rifle the house of his best, and go forth laden with the booty to scatter it amongst the poor. That was the sort of religion he came to love. His compassion for the heathen was aroused while yet in the days of his youth, and he acquired Spanish and started off on his own account, without a friend, as a missionary to Morocco.

His brother Lancelot, a Methodist minister, recognizing his abilities, afterwards advised him to study for the ministry. But he was far from satisfied. "He hated ecclesiasticism," says Commissioner Booth-Tucker, "with all the strength of his strong nature." It was not unnatural, therefore, that when he read the late General's book, "How to Reach the Masses with the Gospel," he should leave everything and give his life to The Army. That was, according to the Year Book, in 1873.

For a long time he was The General's Secretary. But when able to lay aside the pen there was one more eagerly ready to take his place at the battle's front. He preferred to visit the poorest Corps, where the Soldiers were fewest, and the odds against him the greatest. He loved the open-air work, and would much rather preach on the streets than in the Halls.

"He hailed each new departure in 'The Army with satisfaction,'" says Commissioner Booth-Tucker. "On one occasion he marched on foot through England, bare-headed, carrying a red bannerette with the inscription, 'Repentance, Faith, Rightness' striving thus to penetrate the towns and districts which had not yet been reached."

"At another time he conducted a continuous meeting for three days and three nights, slanting an iron constitution by the stupendous effort, invaliding himself for twelve months, and never entirely recovering from the effects of his labours."

In 1880 The General dispatched the Commissioner to New York, as already hinted, with a party of Officers, to take charge of the newly begun work of The Army in the States. A year later he returned,

his services being needed at International Headquarters. In 1884 he was married to Sergeant Deborah Parkyn, of Torquay—the ceremony being conducted in the old Exeter Hall, London, by The General and Mrs. Booth.

Since then the Commissioner has been Territorial Commissioner for Germany, where, in the early days of our work, he endured much hardship, and more recently for France. For the last ten years, however, he has been occupied with literary work at Headquarters, and in travelling



One of the latest photographs of Commissioner Railton—on the right. He is seen talking to Commissioner Higgins.

as an International representative, in which capacity he was in Canada as recently as last year.

"Opens Fire" in New York.

SPENDS TWELVE MONTHS IN THE UNITED STATES.

"Concerning the historic commencement of Army Work in New York, for which the Commissioner was sent out in 1880, he once wrote: 'After a twenty-eight days' stormy voyage we landed in New York, and before we had been many minutes in the great rotunda of the Castle Gardens, we were politely asked to let the people hear what we had come to say. We formed a ring, unfurled one of our flags, and started with a sorrow, for, sin let

repentance begin.' There was little need to say much by way of explanation of such plain language, but we prayed with the people and assured them that they should know where to find us again as soon as we had a meeting-place."

"There was no difficulty about the matter, for we were the first sent out in Salvation Army uniform, and as our red and blue bands were made two inches and a half wide, it was pretty

AMONG THE DOMS.

Interesting Letter From a Former Canadian Officer.

Writing to Captain Ashby, of Territorial Headquarters, Captain Edwards, now at the Jilpur Settlement, Gorkpur, India, says:—

"I write these few lines with a heart full of praise to God for leading me to this country. This place where I am stationed is among the

Don (criminal) tribe. Some of them are nearly always quarrelling and fighting. We are constantly dressing wounds caused by stone-throwing or blows from sticks."

"I live right among the people. The Officer in charge lives a little distance from the Settlement. You can imagine what I have to put up with, seeing that I do not know the language. I believe God will help me, however."

"On Sunday I went to the prison, and we had a meeting. At night we had another meeting with the Doms, and I had to give my welcome talk. I got through it all right, but, oh, what a difference between here and Canada! There are no Bands here! Still, I did not come out for that."

"I will give a little account of my voyage. I did not leave England till April 11th, so I spent Easter in London. I had a good time. For three weeks I was in the Staff College."

"I had a lovely voyage from England to Colombo, Ceylon. The sea was like glass almost all the way. Quite a change after the trip from Halifax to England. I was seasick nearly every day then, but was not sick at all going to India."

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The British Commissioner is planning another great Salvation Campaign, to be called "Another Siege of London." It will be from November 8th to 17th inclusive.

Princess Henry of Battenberg has given a large autographed portrait of herself to The Army's Naval and Military Home at Portsmouth, which is named after her Royal Highness.

On June 29th, Commissioner Sturges, accompanied by Brigadiers Aspinall and Payne, conducted the thirtieth anniversary of the commencement of the Free Breakfasts at The Army's Blackfriars Shelter.

Colonel Unsworth were appointed delegates to represent The Army at the International Congress on the White Slave Traffic recently held in London, England.

Colonel Rothwell reports that the West Indian Territory's Self-Denial

Commissioner Whatmore, Commissioner Lawley, and Colonel Kitching accompanied The General on his Continental Campaign. Commissioner Lawley, who is now in much better health, was also with the Chief of the Staff at Amersfoort, Holland, on July 16th.

Speaking at an "At-Home" the other day at Shortlands, the Rev. M. Abel said one of his relatives, a minister, used to be visited by a "War Cry" seller. He also had a magpie who became so interested in the Herald that finally it learned to say, "War Cry." One day the bird found it way into church and at a critical moment in the service it cried out loudly, "War Cry." "War Cry." "War Cry."

Following his Councils with the Young People of Belfast, the Chief of the Staff met the Field Officers of the North of Ireland, together with the Agent's Social and Assurance Staff.

Colonel Rothwell reports that the West Indian Territory's Self-Denial

The General in Denmark.

OPENING OF NEW TRAINING HOME—10,000 PEOPLE HEAR ARMY'S LEADER IN KING'S GARDENS—OVER 200 SEEKERS. MRS. BOOTH HELLBERG ASSISTS.

THE GENERAL'S Scandinavian Congress Campaign commenced at Copenhagen, the first event being the opening of a new National Training Home, a well-equipped building to accommodate fifty Cadets.

A Soldiers' gathering on the Saturday night—finished up with seventy-four at the Mercy Seat.

On Sunday morning, the Concert Palace, a renowned Salvation battle-field, was crowded, and the greatest sympathy, interest, and affection were shown by all classes for the work of The Army and its Leader. Sixty-two seekers came forward.

The city was stirred in the afternoon by a march of 1,500 Salvationists from the Temple to King's Gardens, where The General addressed a crowd of nearly ten thousand people.

This gathering, for years past a feature of the Congress Sunday, was admittedly of record size and interest. The General's address was an attack on sin and selfishness,

based on the late General's life, and it went to many hearts like a message from the next world.

The skilful manner in which The General turned the meeting into a splendid lesson to The Army everywhere. In spite of a hard struggle against time and other souls knelt at the Mercy Seat before this immense concourse.

At night the Concert Palace was again crowded, and before the close of the meeting sixty-seven penitents came to the Mercy Seat.

It was a glorious day of Salvation fighting and victory, and was a fine tribute to Salvationism. Press comments, without exception, are unstinted in their praise of The Army's work for the people, and express assurances of its further success.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, who stood at The General's side during the campaign, has been greatly cheered. The Officers and Soldiers are full of spirit and determination to carry the flag forward.

Mrs. Booth in Finland.

FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE GATHER IN PARK—150 SEEKERS FOR WEEK-END.

THE Congress conducted by Mrs. Booth at Helsinki, Finland, has proved the biggest thing in the history of the Territory, cables Brigadier Carpenter.

On Sunday morning, the largest hall in the city was crowded to excess, hundreds standing. Following Mrs. Booth's address, many claimed sanctification at the Mercy Seat.

Mrs. Booth received salute of troops representing all Divisions of the Territory prior to a monster Salvation engagement in the afternoon in a lovely wooded park. Five thousand people, including all classes, stood here two hours, and were intensely interested. Four

souls seeking pardon at the drum-head made a touching spectacle.

Numbers of people were turned away at night when a fine battle for souls was led by Mrs. Booth, who, as in each meeting, spoke with remarkable force and liberty, notwithstanding the double translation (from English to Swedish and Finnish) required in order that all present might understand what was said.

The Holy Spirit was with the message, and there were 150 seekers at the Penitent-form for the week-end.

Colonel Duff and Staff-Captain Catherine Booth lent valuable aid in the campaign, also Colonel and Mrs. Larsson, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Thykjær.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

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ESPECIALLY TO OFFICERS.

Their Magazine To Be Enlarged and Extended in Scope.

The General has now decided, says the British "War Cry," upon several far-reaching alterations in "The Field Officer," the influential magazine which circulates among English-speaking Officers of The Army throughout the world, and editions of which are also published in some seven European countries.

Hitherto this magazine has been accessible only to Officers engaged in Field work. In accordance with a widely-expressed desire, its scope is now to be widened to include all Officers of whatever rank, Staff and Field, in every branch of Army service.

With the July number the name of the magazine will be changed to "The Officer," and its size nearly doubled—increase from forty to seventy-two pages.

The Editor of "The Officer" is Brigadier Alfred G. Cunningham.

Effort has been a success. "Owing to the scattered nature of the command," he writes, "the exact results are not yet known, but there is every reason to hope that the total will be £820 (about \$4,100), a rise on last year of £150 (about \$750). These figures may not appear large, but for the West Indies, where there is so much poverty, and where the losses sustained in the earlier part of the year through the hurricanes and floods were heavy, the result is magnificent."

Commissioner and Mrs. Higgins recently conducted a series of week-end campaigns in Ireland, visiting Dublin, Portlaoine, and Lurgan.

Among the people who sat on the platform in one of The General's recent meetings at Lausanne, Switzerland, was a lady who was at one time a Nihilist, and she served a voluntary term of exile in Siberia. Upon returning to Europe she found Salvation in Switzerland, abandoned her nihilism, and is now a staunch and enthusiastic friend of The Army.

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Officers in Denmark—Announcing Some of Their Special Meetings.

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NORTH-WEST NOTES. (Continued from Page 6.)

and Captain McLennan are the first Officers for this Corps.

There are a number of other important towns which could be opened if we had Officers to take charge. Several Corps have done well in the way of supplying Candidates, but we can do even better.

We have had visits from several Officers, including Adjutant J. Harkirk, of Moose Jaw (on furlough), and Ensign Pierrey, of Portage.

Lieutenant Leksan has come to assist Adjutant Larsson at the Swedish Corps.

Arrangements have been made for the No. 1 Young People's Band of Winnipeg to visit several towns and cities in the Division, viz: Portage, Carberry, Regina, Moose Jaw, Weyburn, and Souris. The Band, at present, is doing splendidly. The Chancellor will accompany the Band. The lady visited Selkirk last week-end. Their playing and singing were highly appreciated. Bandmaster Dancy and Sergeant Black are to be congratulated.

The Divisional Commander, this week, is visiting several Corps in the Western part of the Division.



The Late Lady Clark.
Her Ladyship took a warm interest in the work of The Salvation Army. (See Page 8.)

On Tuesday last, he was at Banff, with the Calgary Corps, on duty; Wednesday at Calgary II; Thursday, Medicine Hat, and Friday, Swift Current, returning to Winnipeg on Saturday.

Building operations for the new Citadel at Regina have commenced. The long-looked-for relief for our comrades at this thriving Corps has, apparently, at last arrived.

Other building schemes, affecting Edmonton I. and Medicine Hat, are being considered.

We extend a welcome to Ensign Maggie Andrew, who has just been transferred to the Division. The Ensign takes charge of Pénice Albert, and will be assisted by Lieutenant F. Poulter.

Captain and Mrs. Bourne passed through the city last week on their way to Saskatoon. They have already been welcomed, and are beginning to feel at home.

The Annual Salvation Army Picnic for the Winnipeg city forces takes place on Wednesday, July 30th, at Winnipeg Beach.—G. W. Peacock, Staff-Captain.

The truth is faithful to man in spite of man's unfaithfulness to it.

Commissioner Railton.

(Continued from Page 12.)

able, to print the newspaper at our own press. But, oh! what a charge that "War Cry" beginning would make of itself had we space at command for the story!

"After endless deliberation as to the matter, type, size, and paper, the four small pages were at last set up, and about midnight I went with The General to see the first two pages cast. After several attempts, the appliances at command failed and before the casts of these pages were actually made, some of them went to "pie."

Some of His Journeys.

Year	Miles
1873—(Nine months) in England.....	1,000
1874—at sea, 40 a week.....	2,000
1875—at sea, 100 per week; 5,000 per year in England and Scotland (76, smallpox).....	25,000
1880—To and from United States, including Texas.....	10,000
1881—In England, Ireland, France, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, and Norway.....	50,000
1882—Mostly in Germany, at 200 a week.....	40,000
1883—To the United States and back.....	5,000
1884—To and from South America and Europe (93; after Madrid, ill with sciatica).....	15,000
1886—England and Europe.....	5,000
1889—To and from about West Indies.....	20,000
1890—To and from about South Africa and East Africa.....	10,000
1890—To and from Europe.....	5,000
1892—France.....	10,000
1893—To and from West Africa (fever, after return pneumonia).....	6,000
1904—To Java and Japan and in them.....	2,000
1905—London to London, via United States.....	11,000
1906—Japan to Japan, over Canada.....	12,000
1907—Japan to China and through to Philippines and London.....	10,000
1908—Germany, Austria, Russia, Balkans, and Egypt.....	15,000
1909—England, Holland, and Germany.....	5,000
1910—England, Holland, and Germany.....	5,000
Making a total of.....	275,000

To which, the Commissioner said, another 40,000 could safely be added "for travelling in London during my twenty England years."

"I CANNOT LEAVE THE DEAR OLD FLAG."

Tunes—Model church, or I cannot leave the dear old flag.
When I was wandering far from God.
And conquered by my sin, The Army found me in my plight.
And stooped to take me in, I'm fighting in the ranks to-day.
This is my battle cry, I cannot leave the dear old flag, 'Twere better far to die.
Chorus—Under the Army Flag I'll fight my way to glory.
There are other sheep and other flock, The shepherd owns, we're told, But I'll remain among the crowd.
That brought me to the fold, The Army is the place for me, Until I reach the sky, I cannot leave the dear old flag, 'Twere better far to die.
Chorus—Keep waving, keep waving, The Flag that guides poor sinners.

To "War Cry" Heralds

Your leaders and your comrades are deeply indebted to you for all your devotion and faithful labour in the interests of "The War Cry." We know you find joy in the work and that God rewards you. He will, we are sure, reward you more and more.

Before going away for your holiday, which we hope will be profitable and enjoyable, please be sure to see that complete arrangements are made with the Commanding Officer for some absolutely reliable comrade to do your round with the papers in your absence.

It would be most unfortunate, as you will see, if while you are away on holiday even one of your "War Cry" customers were to be disappointed.

AS THE WORLD GOES BY.

(Continued from Page 11.)

composed by Archbishop Cranmer. It may well be used for landings at the present day.

The earth is mine, O Lord, and all that is contained therein, notwithstanding Thou hast given possession thereof unto the children of men, to pass over the time of their short pilgrimage in the time of misery. We heartily pray to send Thy Holy Spirit into the hearts of them that possess the grounds, pastures, and dwelling-places of the earth, that they, remembering themselves to be tenants, may not rack and turn out the tenants of their houses and lands, nor yet take unreasonably fines and incomes after the manner of covetous worldlings, but let them out to others, that the labourers thereof may both be able to pay the rents, and also be able to live, to nourish their families, and to relieve the poor.

"Give them grace also to consider that they are but strangers and pilgrims in this world, having but a dwelling-place, but seeking a home to come; that they, remembering the short continuance of their life, may be content with that that is transient, and not join house to house, nor couple land to land; but let the government of others be able to have themselves in letting out their tenements, lands, and persons, after this life they may be found in everlasting dwelling place, through Jesus Christ our Lord—Amen."

"Keep in the midst of life. Do as isolate yourself. Be among men, and among things, and among troubles, and difficulties, and in trouble."

Avoid the dust of a small newspaper controversy, the welcome emerges that there are a number of daily papers in Canada that are manning to live without large advertisements.

"A few months ago, The Pioneer asked every daily paper in Canada what its policy was in regard to the one hundred and five dollars in the Dominion, forty-six cents we are told, "heard from, and of these seventeen refused to sign the list of those refusing it, and twenty-eight accepted it."

If \$2,000 is an insufficient salary for a Secretary of State, we wonder that the simple life badly needs their simplifying.

Apart from this aspect of the affair which is being freely discussed in the Press just now, we wonder whether even so clever a person as an accomplished Secretary of State can serve two masters and give complete satisfaction to both. No men, at any rate, and certainly not for Salvation Army Officers, the watchword of the great Apostle is enough: "This one thing I do, and it is generally felt that the time is too short to realize one's highest aim even in this "one thing." No sides, exalted position carries with it great obligations.

It is pleasant to be able to acknowledge that several of the daily papers of the Dominion make kindly reference, on July 23rd, to The Army's forty-ninth Anniversary.

Sorrow seems to be sent for instruction, as we darkness of birds when we would each time to sing.

Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

"We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, bedridden, and as far as possible, assist wandering women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Linked "Enquiry" on envelope.

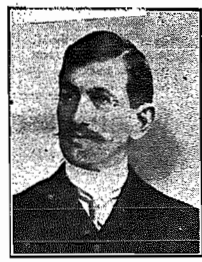
One Dollar should be sent with every man, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Cut)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col-Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

DAVID, CHARLES. Average height, fair, hair, almost bald, weight 200 lbs. in paper, larger and decorated by large calligrapher. Following his vacation as a paper hanger. He and his wife left his wife and child. If known, please advise. Address, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

THE WAR CRY.



heard of March, 1912, then at Quebec, Que., June 21, 1912, was 24 years old, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, freckles; last letter received December 17, 1911, which stated he was working in Canada.

5112. AASLAND, OTTO, Norwegian, age 26, last, home, last heard of on May 2nd, his address being then, Mr. Aasland, 1111, Hill, Vancouver, B.C.

5113. DYKAL, ANDERS INGER, Norwegian, age 24, medium height, fair complexion; 1912, worked in a camp somewhere in the Province of Quebec, 1912, last worked at railway work. Friends anxiously enquiring.

5114. AAS, KARL, BELSHAM, at 1111, Hill, formerly a sailor; supposed to have stayed in Canada sometime after 1911. Mother, aged 82, very anxious to hear from him before she dies.

5115. STRAND, HENRY, Norwegian, age 28, medium height, fair complexion; supposed to have been in North Dakota 1910. Mother very anxious to hear from him.

5116. WILLIAMS, WILLIAM, Came to Canada about 30 years ago from England; much employed as locomotive driver. He is believed to have taken to travelling the short-hauled with communications with the above officer he will hear of something to his advantage.

5117. BROWN, HARDWICK, age 41, called for Canada May 2nd, 1912, at 1111, Hill, thought to live on Seattle Street, Toronto. See Photo.

5118. HUBB, JAMES ALBERT, age 36, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 150 lbs., fair complexion, black hair, single, the father of a family of four.

5119. JOHN, HENRY, last known address, General Post Office, Montreal, Canada.

WANTED FOR KIDNAPPING.

JOHN HILLS, age 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 145 lbs., medium complexion, smooth skin, light brown hair, grey on temples, bald on top, hands noticeably small, with swelling in right palm; Indian ink dot at base of nose; thumb, was at one time a clergyman, but was lately employed as agent selling stocks; telegrapher; blue eyes, large ears; may have worn a beard.

OLGA NATALIE HILLS, age 51, years, light complexion, light blue eyes, light wavy hair, dimple in each cheek; may be hidden or abandoned in some school or institution; has been seen in vicinity bound for the West; may be in Vancouver or some other Western city.

5120. WILLIAMS, WILLIAM, Came to Canada about 30 years ago from England; much employed as locomotive driver. He is believed to have taken to travelling the short-hauled with communications with the above officer he will hear of something to his advantage.

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